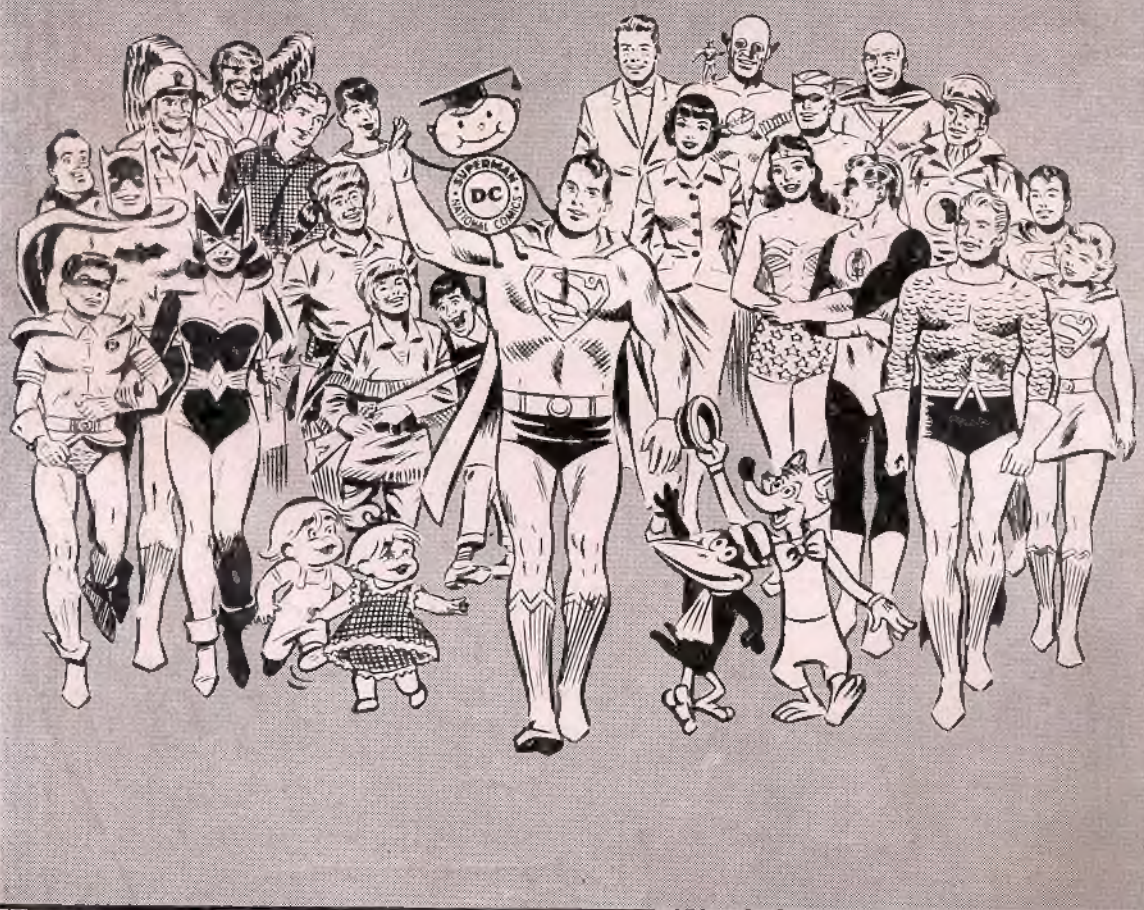
Extra! A NEW SUPERGIRL ADVENTURE!
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
ACTION COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
DEC.
NO. 295
Sensational! "SUPERMAN GOES WILD!"
FOOLS! I TOLD YOU CHAINS OF GREEN KRYPTONITE COULD NOT HOLD ME!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES, EVERYONE! SUPERMAN HAS BECOME A MENACE!

HI, EVERYBODY!

MEET JOHNNY DC
OUR MASCOT AT
SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATIONS!

HE'LL BE COMING TO YOU FROM TIME TO TIME, TO TELL YOU ABOUT ALL THE NEW AND EXCITING ISSUES OF OUR MAGAZINES, DESIGNED FOR YOUR READING PLEASURE!



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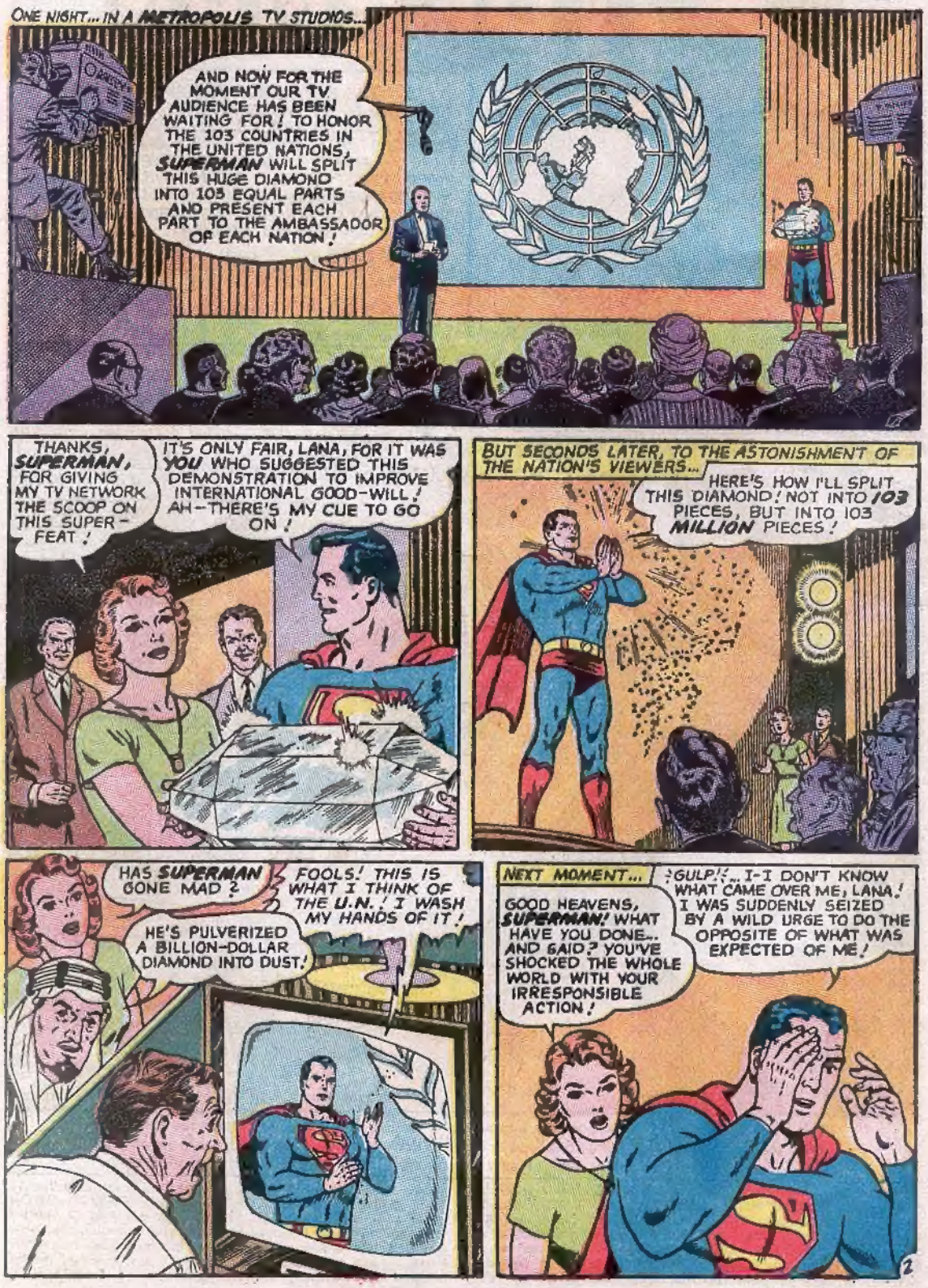
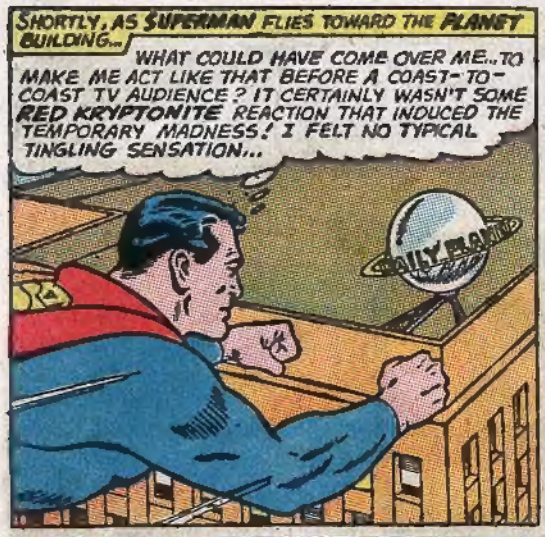
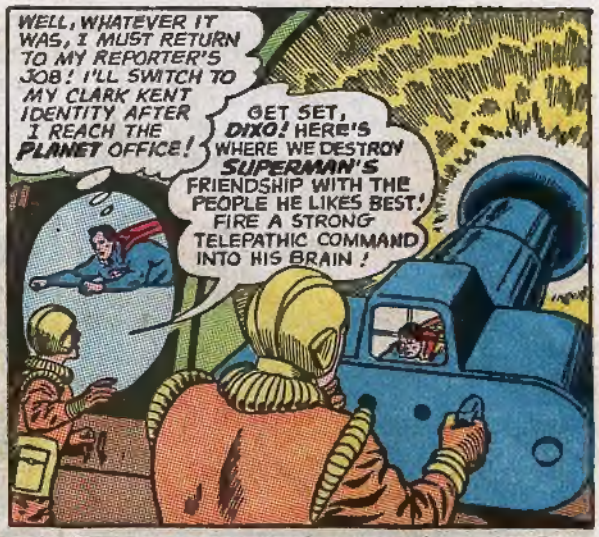

ONE NIGHT... IN A METROPOLIS TV STUDIOS...
AND NOW FOR THE MOMENT OUR TV AUDIENCE HAS BEEN WAITING FOR! TO HONOR THE 103 COUNTRIES IN THE UNITED NATIONS, SUPERMAN WILL SPLIT THIS HUGE DIAMOND INTO 103 EQUAL PARTS AND PRESENT EACH PART TO THE AMBASSADOR OF EACH NATION!
THANKS, SUPERMAN, FOR GIVING MY TV NETWORK THE SCOOP ON THIS SUPER-FEAT!
IT'S ONLY FAIR, LANA, FOR IT WAS YOU WHO SUGGESTED THIS DEMONSTRATION TO IMPROVE INTERNATIONAL GOOD-WILL! AH--THERE'S MY CUE TO GO ON!
BUT SECONDS LATER, TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF THE NATION'S VIEWERS...
HERE'S HOW I'LL SPLIT THIS DIAMOND! NOT INTO 103 PIECES, BUT INTO 103 MILLION PIECES!
HAS SUPERMAN GONE MAD?
HE'S PULVERIZED A BILLION-DOLLAR DIAMOND INTO DUST!
FOOLS! THIS IS WHAT I THINK OF THE U.N.! I WASH MY HANDS OF IT!
NEXT MOMENT...
GOOD HEAVENS, SUPERMAN! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE... AND SAID? YOU'VE SHOCKED THE WHOLE WORLD WITH YOUR IRRESPONSIBLE ACTION!
GULP!... I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME, LANA! I WAS SUDDENLY SEIZED BY A WILD URGE TO DO THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT WAS EXPECTED OF ME!

PLEASE... EVERYBODY WHO SAW ME DO THIS MAD THING... FORGIVE ME! IT WAS AS IF A TEMPORARY INSANITY HAD GRIPPED ME! BUT I ASSURE YOU, IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!
MEANWHILE, IN A SPACESHIP JUST OUTSIDE THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE...
HEAR THAT, DIXO? SUPERMAN SAYS HIS MAD BEHAVIOR WON'T OCCUR AGAIN! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT WHAT HAPPENED IS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF A SERIES OF DEMENTED FEATS THAT WILL TURN THE WORLD AGAINST HIM!
I KNOW, VAGU! OUR TELEPATHIC SIGNAL GUN, WHICH IS TUNED TO SUPERMAN'S BRAIN, BOMBARDS HIS MIND WITH HYPNOTIC COMMANDS THAT COMPEL HIM TO DO ANYTHING WE WANT! BUT WHY DON'T WE SIMPLY KILL SUPERMAN BY ORDERING HIM TO SWALLOW GREEN KRYPTONITE?
BECAUSE DEATH IS TOO GOOD FOR HIM, DIXO!
WE OF THE SUPERMAN REVENGE SQUAD HAVE TRIED FOR DECADES TO GET EVEN WITH SUPERMAN! WE HAVE HATED HIM EVER SINCE, AS SUPERBOY, HE STOPPED OUR RACE FROM CONQUERING PEACEFUL PLANETS IN OUTER SPACE! OUR SQUAD HAS TRIED TO DESTROY HIM MANY TIMES--BUT WE'VE ALWAYS FAILED!
NOW FATE HAS SELECTED US TO WREAK A VENGEANCE ON SUPERMAN THAT IS WORSE THAN DEATH! FROM A HERO BELOVED BY ALL, WE'LL TURN SUPERMAN INTO THE MOST FEARED AND HATED PERSON ON EARTH! THAT WILL BE MY REPORT TO OUR REVENGE SQUAD HEADQUARTERS!
3
AND SO, ON THE REVENGE SQUAD'S PLANET...
THAT'S RIGHT, SIR! DIXO AND I GUARANTEE TO HUMILIATE SUPERMAN BEYOND HIS ENDURANCE! WE'LL MAKE HIM DO THINGS THAT WILL DISGRACE HIM FOREVER!
VERY WELL, VAGU! BUT REMEMBER, IF YOU FAIL... YOU'LL BE DISGRACED FOREVER!


SHORTLY, AS SUPERMAN FLIES TOWARD THE PLANET BUILDING...
WHAT COULD HAVE COME OVER ME...TO MAKE ME ACT LIKE THAT BEFORE A COAST-TO-COAST TV AUDIENCE? IT CERTAINLY WASN'T SOME RED KRYPTONITE REACTION THAT INDUCED THE TEMPORARY MADNESS! I FELT NO TYPICAL TINGLING SENSATION...
DAILY PLANET


WELL, WHATEVER IT WAS, I MUST RETURN TO MY REPORTER'S JOB! I'LL SWITCH TO MY CLARK KENT IDENTITY AFTER I REACH THE PLANET OFFICE!
GET SET, DIXO! HERE'S WHERE WE DESTROY SUPERMAN'S FRIENDSHIP WITH THE PEOPLE HE LIKES BEST! FIRE A STRONG TELEPATHIC COMMAND INTO HIS BRAIN!

AT THE SAME TIME, AT THE PLANET...
BUT SOMEBODY HAS TO WRITE THIS STORY! IT'S OUR DUTY TO REPORT ALL THE NEWS... GOOD OR BAD... EVEN IF IT INVOLVES SOMETHING UNFLATTERING TO SUPERMAN!
SOB!... JUST THE SAME, COUNT ME OUT, PERRY!... I-I HAVEN'T GOT THE HEART TO WRITE UNPLEASANT THINGS ABOUT SUPERMAN!

ALL RIGHT! THEN YOU DO THE ARTICLE, JIMMY!
NO, CHIEF! NOT TILL I FIND OUT WHAT WENT WRONG! I CAN'T ASK SUPERGIRL! I LEARNED THAT SHE'S IN THE FUTURE HELPING THE LEGIONNAIRES CONDUCT A SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT! SO, I'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT FROM SUPERMAN HIMSELF!
ZEE--ZEE --ZEE!

A SPLIT-SECOND LATER...
YOU RED-HEADED PIP-SQUEAK! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STOP ANNOYING ME WITH YOUR STUPID SOS CALLS FROM YOUR SIGNAL-WATCH? I'M TIRED OF COMING TO YOUR RESCUE!
BUT, SUPERMAN... YOU GAVE ME THE WATCH! YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO LOOK AFTER ME!

WELL, I DON'T EVER WANT TO BE BOTHERED BY YOU AGAIN! I DON'T GIVE A HANG WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU! YOU MEAN NOTHING TO ME! YOU'VE SENT OUT YOUR LAST SONIC SIGNAL!
OWWWWW!

WHAT'S MORE, WITH MY SUPER-HEARING, I HEARD YOUR IDIOT EDITOR, PERRY WHITE, ASK YOU REPORTERS TO DO AN UNFAVORABLE NEWS STORY ABOUT ME! WELL, LET'S SEE YOU WRITE IT WITHOUT A TYPEWRITER!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, SUPERMAN? YOU'RE ACTING WILD AGAIN!

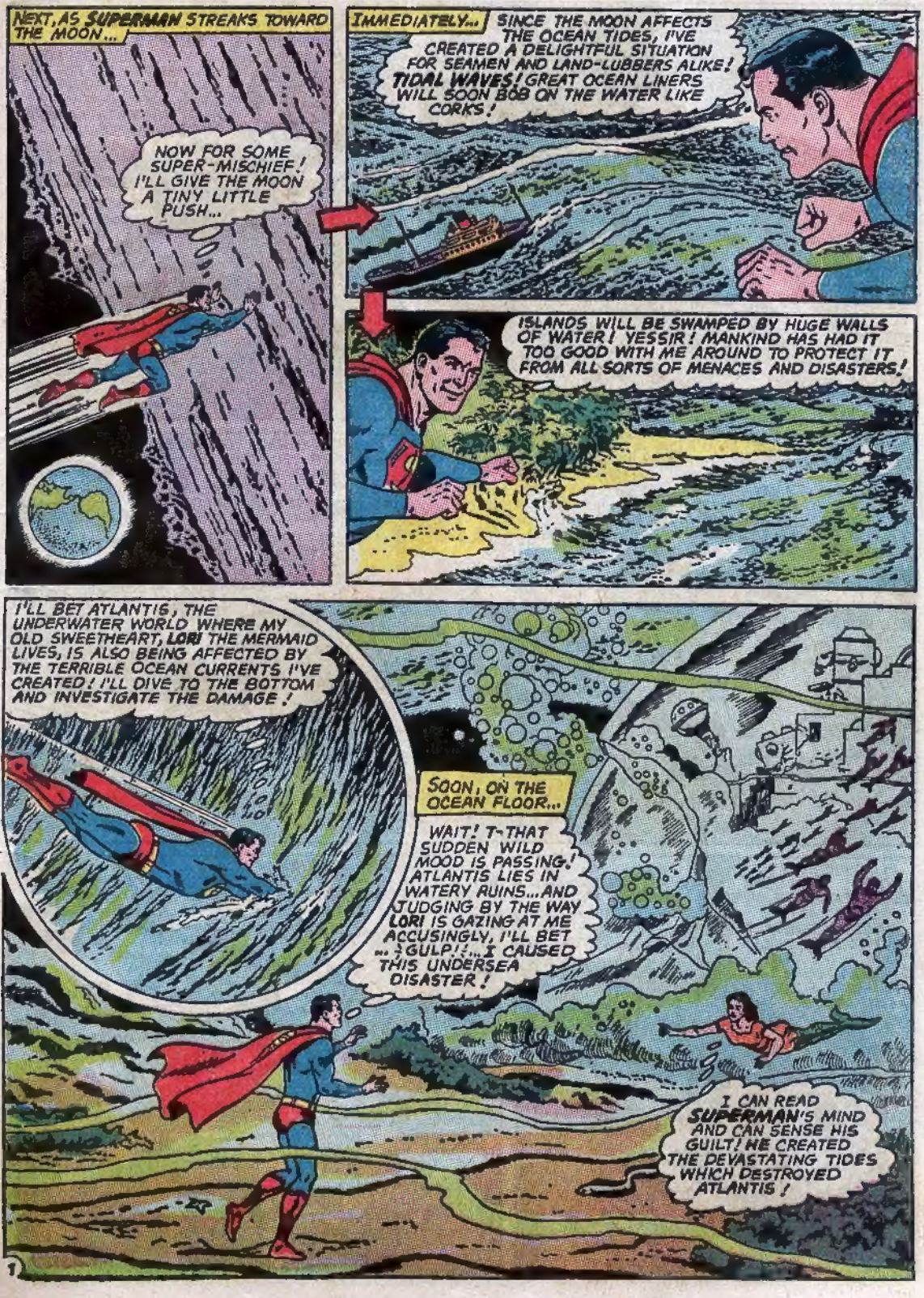
SHUT UP, YOU INQUISITIVE LITTLE FOOL! I'M SCRATCHING YOU OFF MY LIST, TOO! AND THE SAME GOES FOR LANA LANG! FROM NOW ON, DON'T ANYBODY COUNT ON MY RESCUING THEM! IF YOU'RE IN A JAM, GET YOURSELVES OUT OF TROUBLE!
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU ACT THIS WAY BEFORE, SUPERMAN!

DON'T YOU "GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST" ME, FAT STUFF! YOU'RE A LEECH, TOO... ALWAYS DEPENDING ON ME FOR BIG STORIES TO BUILD UP YOUR NEWSPAPER CIRCULATION! WELL, DIG UP YOUR OWN HEADLINES NOW! PUT THAT IN YOUR CIGAR AND SMOKE IT!
T-THIS IS INCREDIBLE! SUPERMAN HAS TURNED AGAINST ALL HIS BEST FRIENDS!

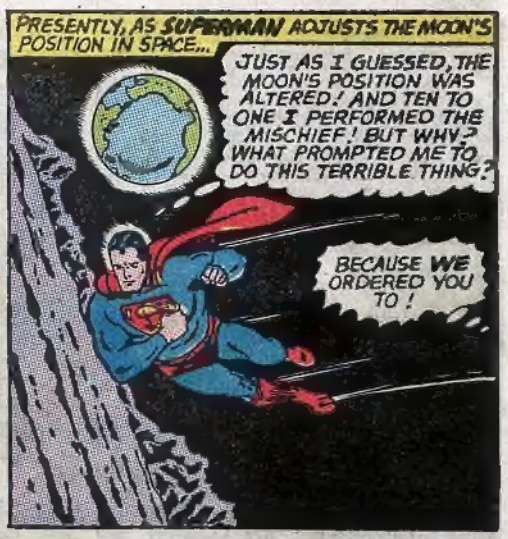
THEN, SUDDENLY, IN THE MIDST OF SUPERMAN'S VICIOUS TIRADE...
ONCE HE WAS MY BEST PAL! NOW HE HATES ME!
SOB!... HEAVEN HELP US! SUPERMAN'S GONE MAD!
WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHY'S EVERYBODY SO UPSET? WHAT HAPPENED TO THESE TYPEWRITERS?

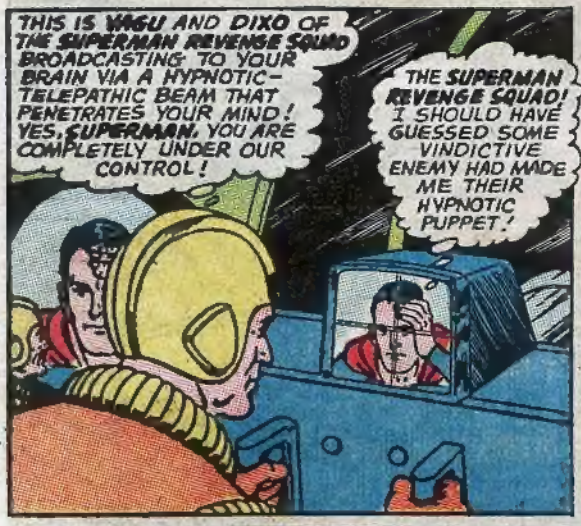
OH, COME NOW, SUPERMAN! ONLY A MINUTE AGO YOU SMASHED EVERY MACHINE IN A FIT OF RAGE! DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T REMEMBER ALL THE TERRIBLE THINGS YOU SAID TO US!
WHAT TERRIBLE THINGS? I-I SWEAR, PERRY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

HA! HA! WE'RE DRIVING SUPERMAN CRAZY, MAKING HIM GO BERSERK ONE MOMENT... THEN LETTING HIM BECOME HIS NORMAL SELF THE NEXT!
YES, DIXO! AND BECAUSE OF THE BLACKOUT SUPERMAN SUFFERS WHILE OUR WEAPON IS BOMBARDING HIS BRAIN, HE CAN'T FIGURE OUT THE REASON FOR HIS MOMENTARY MADNESS! HA! HA!
AT THE SAME TIME, AT THE PLANET...
PLEASE BELIEVE ME... I HAVEN'T CHANGED! SOME UNKNOWN PHENOMENON MUST BE AFFECTING MY PERSONALITY, TURNING ME INTO AN EVIL CHARACTER AGAINST MY WILL!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE HYPNOSIS!
MAYBE IT IS, JIMMY! AND MAYBE THAT'S WHY, WHEN THE FIT OF MADNESS IS OVER, I CAN'T RECALL ANYTHING ABOUT IT... AS IF I HAD AMNESIA!
WELL, IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, SUPERMAN, HERE'S A CHANCE TO REDEEM YOURSELF!
THE TELETYPE JUST REPORTED THAT A CAPSULE FIRED INTO SPACE IS OFF COURSE! IF YOU CAN RECOVER IT WITH ITS VALUABLE DATA, THE WORLD WILL REALIZE YOU'RE YOUR USUAL SELF AGAIN!
GOOD IDEA, PERRY! I'LL TRACK DOWN THE CAPSULE NOW!
MOMENTS AFTER...
SO SUPERMAN IS HEADING INTO OUTER SPACE TO RECOVER A SPACE MISSILE AND REGAIN HIS POPULARITY! LET'S GIVE IT TO HIM GOOD THIS TIME, DIXO!
YOU BET, VASU! I'M TRANSMITTING HYPNOTIC ORDERS TO SUPERMAN'S MIND THAT WILL SEND HIM ON A RAMPAGE THAT WILL SHOCK THE WORLD! WATCH WHAT HAPPENS!
PRESENTLY, IN SPACE...
SO THE U.S. SPACE AUTHORITIES WANT ME TO RETURN THIS RUNAWAY TIN CAN, EH? WELL, WHEN THEY SEE HOW I'M DESTROYING IT, THEY'LL REALIZE I'M NOBODY'S ERRAND BOY!


NEXT, AS SUPERMAN STREAKS TOWARD THE MOON...
NOW FOR SOME SUPER-MISCHIEF! I'LL GIVE THE MOON A TINY LITTLE PUSH...
IMMEDIATELY...
SINCE THE MOON AFFECTS THE OCEAN TIDES, I'VE CREATED A DELIGHTFUL SITUATION FOR SEAMEN AND LAND-LUBBERS ALIKE! TIDAL WAVES! GREAT OCEAN LINERS WILL SOON BOB ON THE WATER LIKE CORKS!
ISLANDS WILL BE SWAMPED BY HUGE WALLS OF WATER! YESSIR! MANKIND HAS HAD IT TOO GOOD WITH ME AROUND TO PROTECT IT FROM ALL SORTS OF MENACES AND DISASTERS!
I'LL BET ATLANTIS, THE UNDERWATER WORLD WHERE MY OLD SWEETHEART, LORI THE MERMAID LIVES, IS ALSO BEING AFFECTED BY THE TERRIBLE OCEAN CURRENTS I'VE CREATED! I'LL DIVE TO THE BOTTOM AND INVESTIGATE THE DAMAGE!
SOON, ON THE OCEAN FLOOR...
WAIT! T-THAT SUDDEN WILD MOOD IS PASSING! ATLANTIS LIES IN WATERY RUINS...AND JUDGING BY THE WAY LORI IS GAZING AT ME ACCUSINGLY, I'LL BET ...? GULP!...I CAUSED THIS UNDERSEA DISASTER!
I CAN READ SUPERMAN'S MIND AND CAN SENSE HIS GUILT! HE CREATED THE DEVASTATING TIDES WHICH DESTROYED ATLANTIS!

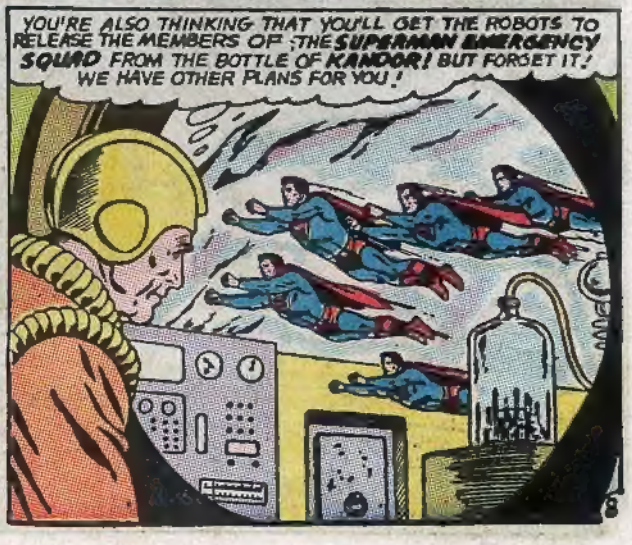
WHETHER I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS CALAMITY OR NOT, I MUST REPAIR THE DAMAGE AND SAVE THE ATLANTEANS! THEN I MUST DO SOMETHING TO STOP THE TIDAL WAVES WHICH MUST BE MENACING HUMAN LIFE ON THE SURFACE!


PRESENTLY, AS SUPERMAN ADJUSTS THE MOON'S POSITION IN SPACE...
JUST AS I GUESSED, THE MOON'S POSITION WAS ALTERED! AND TEN TO ONE I PERFORMED THE MISCHIEF! BUT WHY? WHAT PROMPTED ME TO DO THIS TERRIBLE THING?
BECAUSE WE ORDERED YOU TO!

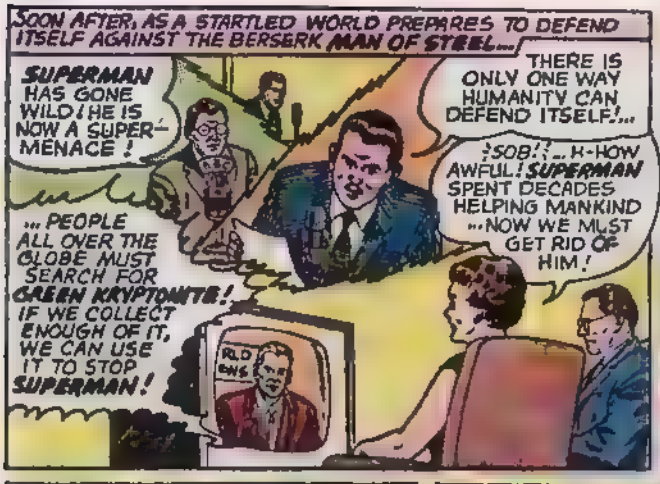

THIS IS VAGU AND DIXO OF THE SUPERMAN REVENGE SQUAD BROADCASTING TO YOUR BRAIN VIA A HYPNOTIC-TELEPATHIC BEAM THAT PENETRATES YOUR MIND! YES, SUPERMAN, YOU ARE COMPLETELY UNDER OUR CONTROL!
THE SUPERMAN REVENGE SQUAD! I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED SOME VINDICTIVE ENEMY HAD MADE ME THEIR HYPNOTIC PUPPET!

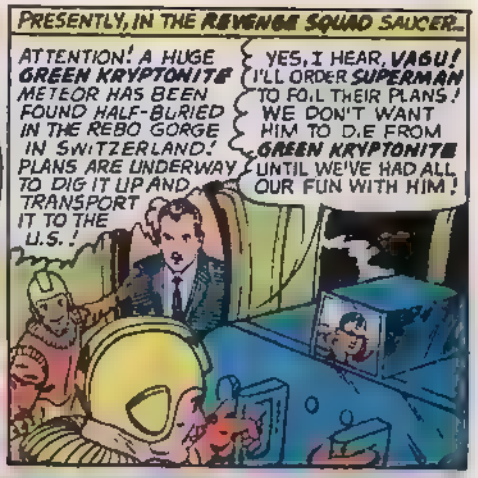
WE'RE GOING TO DISGRACE YOU FOR ALL TIME BY MAKING YOU BEHAVE IN AN INSANE DESTRUCTIVE WAY! WHENEVER YOU LEAST EXPECT IT, WE'LL MAKE YOU GO BERSERK!
GREAT KRYPTON! I MUST THWART THESE FIENDS' PLANS! I'LL ACTIVATE THE SUPERMAN ROBOTS IN MY FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE!

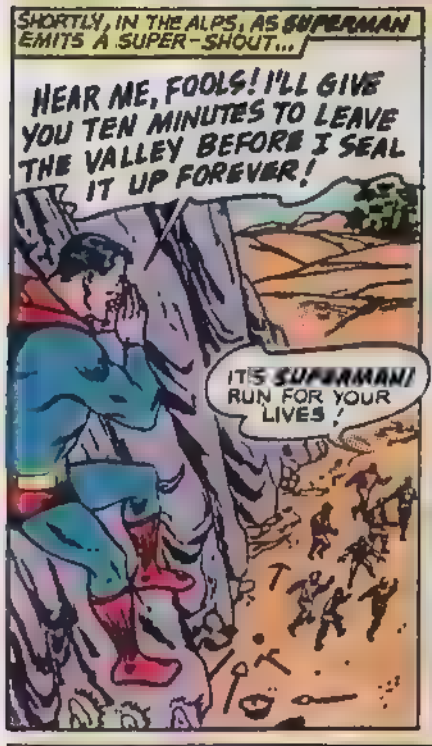
I'LL ORDER MY ROBOTS TO GATHER GREEN KRYPTONITE AND ENTOMB ME INSIDE GREEN KRYPTONITE WALLS SO I WON'T HAVE THE POWER TO OBEY THE REVENGE SQUAD COMMANDS!
HA! HA! WE CAN READ YOUR EVERY THOUGHT! YOUR SUPERMAN ROBOTS CAN'T HELP YOU, SUPERMAN!


YOU'RE ALSO THINKING THAT YOU'LL GET THE ROBOTS TO RELEASE THE MEMBERS OF THE SUPERMAN EMERGENCY SQUAD FROM THE BOTTLE OF KANDOR! BUT FORGET IT! WE HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR YOU!

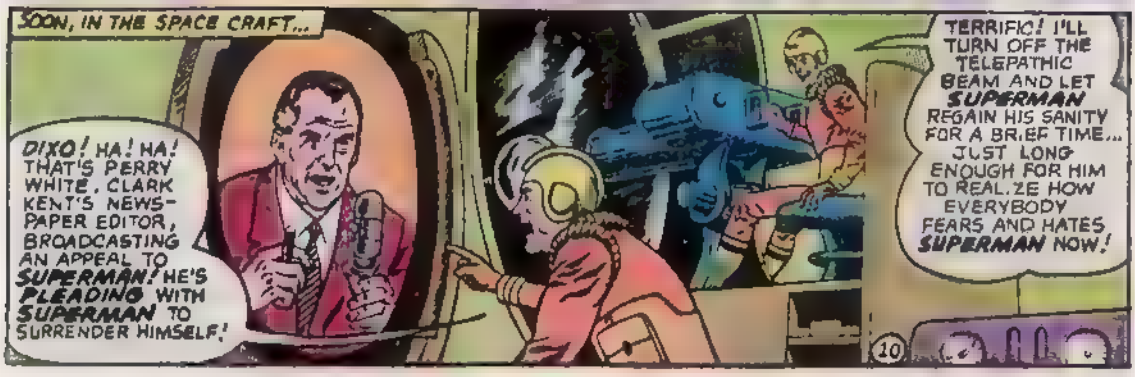
WE TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF BLACKING OUT THE MONITORS IN THE BOTTLED CITY OF KANDOR SO THAT THE KANDORIANS ON WATCH THERE CAN'T OBSERVE WHAT'S HAPPENING ON EARTH AND HELP YOU IN THIS CRISIS! NOW HEAR THIS!...
...GASP!...
T-THEY'RE GIVING ME NEW HYPNOTIC ORDERS!
YOU WANTED TO GIVE THE SUPERMAN ROBOTS ORDERS TO HUNT US DOWN! BUT WE'RE COUNTERMANDING THOSE SIGNALS! INSTEAD, YOU'RE GOING TO DESTROY YOUR OWN ROBOTS BY USING THEM TO RUIN EARTH'S MOST FAMOUS LANDMARKS!
YES! I-I MUST DO WHATEVER THEY SAY!
THEN, AS SUPERMAN HYPNOTICALLY OBEYS THE COMMANDS TRANSMITTED TO HIS BRAIN...
I MUST DESTROY THE EIFFEL TOWER AND OTHER WORLD FAMOUS OBJECTS!
SMACKK
SACRE BLEU! T-THOSE REPORTS ABOUT SUPERMAN GOING MAD ARE TRUE! LOOK WHAT HE'S DONE TO OUR TOWER!
SHORTLY, AS SUPERMAN DESTROYS HIS ROBOTS BY HURLING THEM AGAINST OTHER FAMED POINTS OF INTEREST...
WHOOOOOSHHH!
CRASH!
CRACKKK!
SMASHH!
WHAMMM

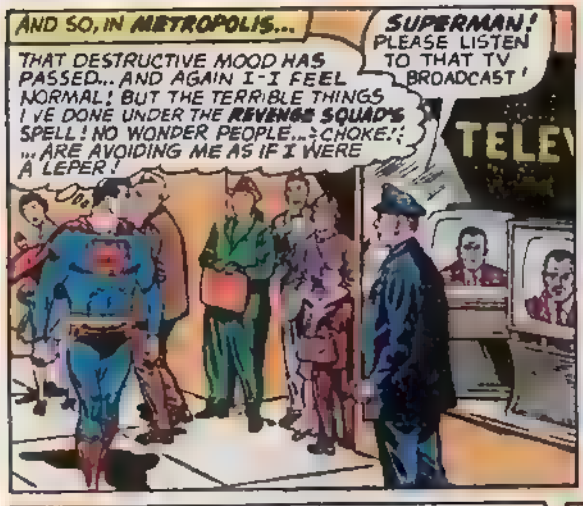

SOON AFTER, AS A STARTLED WORLD PREPARES TO DEFEND ITSELF AGAINST THE BERSERK MAN OF STEEL...
SUPERMAN HAS GONE WILD! HE IS NOW A SUPER-MENACE!
THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY HUMANITY CAN DEFEND ITSELF!...
...PEOPLE ALL OVER THE GLOBE MUST SEARCH FOR GREEN KRYPTONITE! IF WE COLLECT ENOUGH OF IT, WE CAN USE IT TO STOP SUPERMAN!
;SOB!;...H-HOW AWFUL! SUPERMAN SPENT DECADES HELPING MANKIND ...NOW WE MUST GET RID OF HIM!

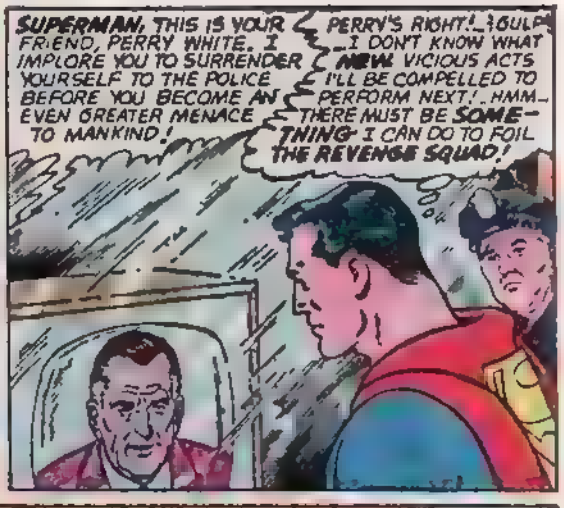

PRESENTLY, IN THE REVENGE SQUAD SAUCER...
ATTENTION! A HUGE GREEN KRYPTONITE METEOR HAS BEEN FOUND HALF-BURIED IN THE REBO GORGE IN SWITZERLAND! PLANS ARE UNDERWAY TO DIG IT UP AND TRANSPORT IT TO THE U.S.!
YES, I HEAR, VAGU! I'LL ORDER SUPERMAN TO FOIL THEIR PLANS! WE DON'T WANT HIM TO DIE FROM GREEN KRYPTONITE UNTIL WE'VE HAD ALL OUR FUN WITH HIM!

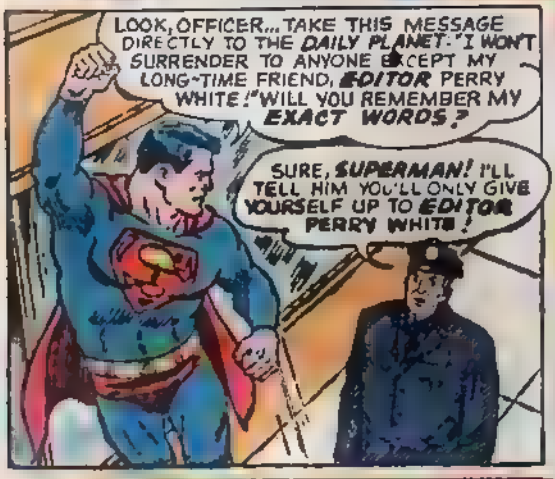

SHORTLY, IN THE ALPS, AS SUPERMAN EMITS A SUPER-SHOUT...
HEAR ME, FOOLS! I'LL GIVE YOU TEN MINUTES TO LEAVE THE VALLEY BEFORE I SEAL IT UP FOREVER!
IT'S SUPERMAN! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

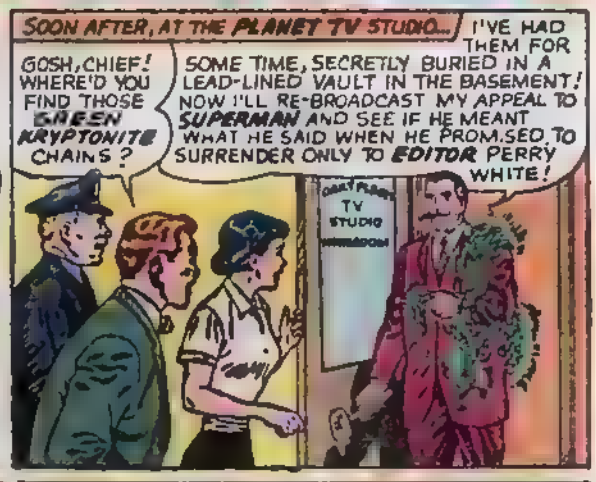
MINUTES LATER...
RRRRRRRRRR
SUPERMAN WASN'T JOKING! HE'S SEALING UP THE REBO GORGE... AND THE KRYPTONITE FOR ALL ETERNITY!
;GULP!;...NOW THE WORLD IS COMPLETELY AT HIS MERCY! HEAVEN HELP US ALL!

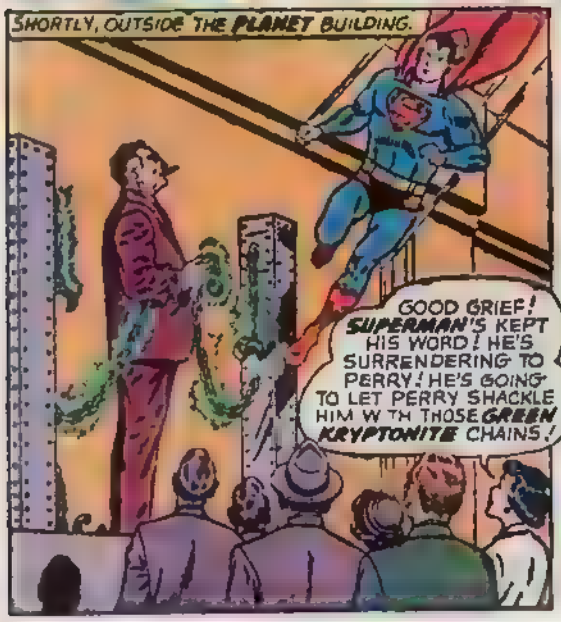

SOON, IN THE SPACE CRAFT...
DIXO! HA! HA! THAT'S PERRY WHITE, CLARK KENT'S NEWSPAPER EDITOR, BROADCASTING AN APPEAL TO SUPERMAN! HE'S PLEADING WITH SUPERMAN TO SURRENDER HIMSELF!
TERRIFIC! I'LL TURN OFF THE TELEPATHIC BEAM AND LET SUPERMAN REGAIN HIS SANITY FOR A BRIEF TIME... JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR HIM TO REALIZE HOW EVERYBODY FEARS AND HATES SUPERMAN NOW!

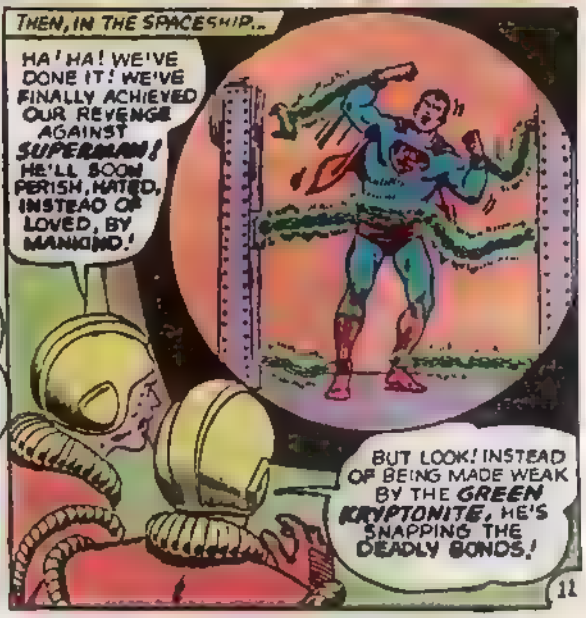

AND SO, IN METROPOLIS...
SUPERMAN! PLEASE LISTEN TO THAT TV BROADCAST!
THAT DESTRUCTIVE MOOD HAS PASSED... AND AGAIN I-I FEEL NORMAL! BUT THE TERRIBLE THINGS I'VE DONE UNDER THE REVENGE SQUAD'S SPELL! NO WONDER PEOPLE...:CHOKE!: ...ARE AVOIDING ME AS IF I WERE A LEPER!
TELE

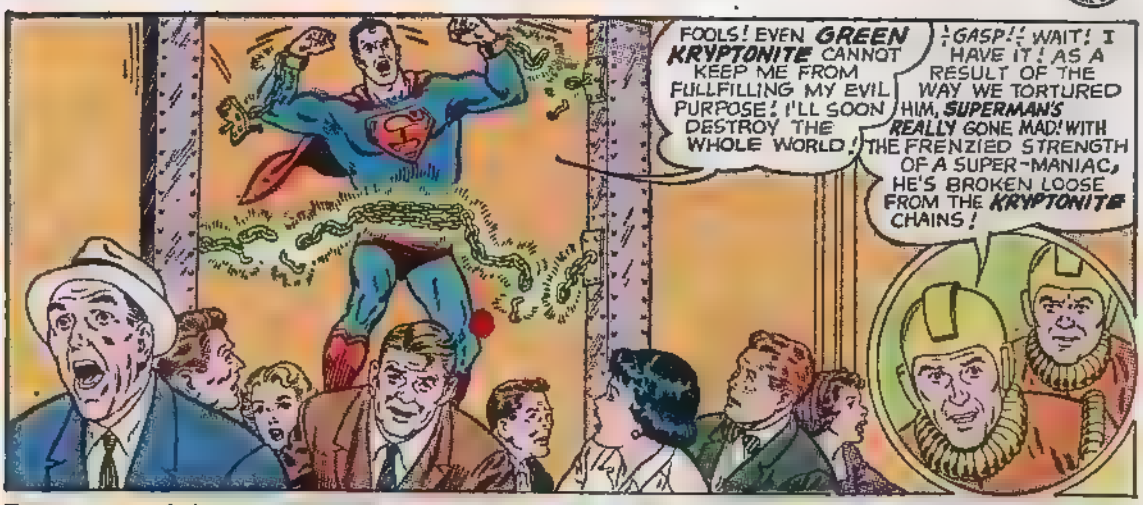

SUPERMAN, THIS IS YOUR FRIEND, PERRY WHITE. I IMPLORE YOU TO SURRENDER YOURSELF TO THE POLICE BEFORE YOU BECOME AN EVEN GREATER MENACE TO MANKIND!
PERRY'S RIGHT!..GULP!..I DON'T KNOW WHAT NEW VICIOUS ACTS I'LL BE COMPELLED TO PERFORM NEXT!..HMM.. THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I CAN DO TO FOIL THE REVENGE SQUAD!

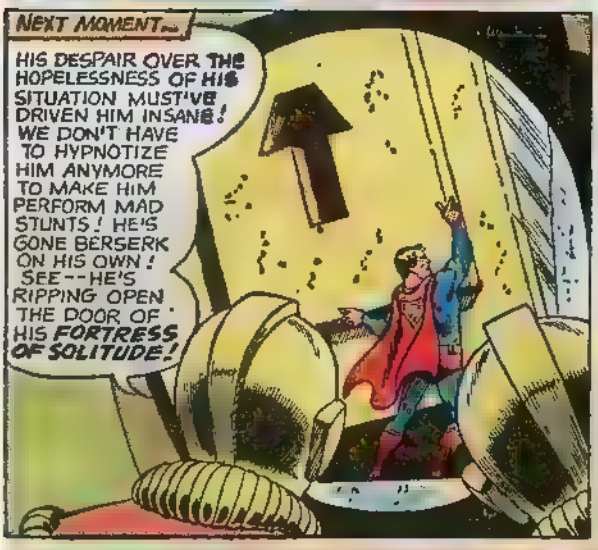

LOOK, OFFICER... TAKE THIS MESSAGE DIRECTLY TO THE DAILY PLANET: "I WON'T SURRENDER TO ANYONE EXCEPT MY LONG-TIME FRIEND, EDITOR PERRY WHITE!" WILL YOU REMEMBER MY EXACT WORDS?
SURE, SUPERMAN! I'LL TELL HIM YOU'LL ONLY GIVE YOURSELF UP TO EDITOR PERRY WHITE!

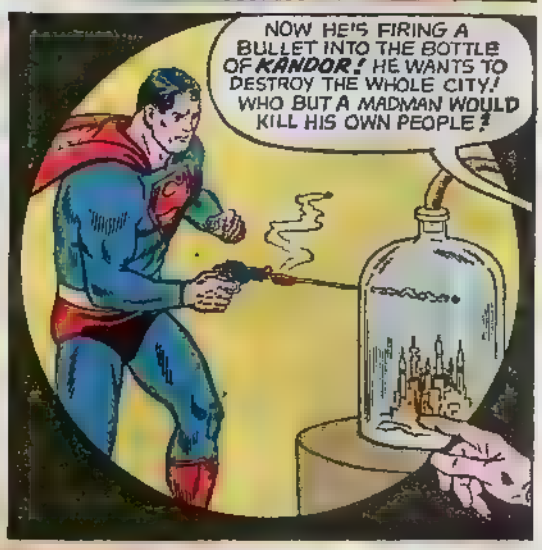

SOON AFTER, AT THE PLANET TV STUDIO...
GOSH, CHIEF! WHERE'D YOU FIND THOSE GREEN KRYPTONITE CHAINS?
SOME TIME, SECRETLY BURIED IN A LEAD-LINED VAULT IN THE BASEMENT! NOW I'LL RE-BROADCAST MY APPEAL TO SUPERMAN AND SEE IF HE MEANT WHAT HE SAID WHEN HE PROMISED TO SURRENDER ONLY TO EDITOR PERRY WHITE!
TV STUDIO

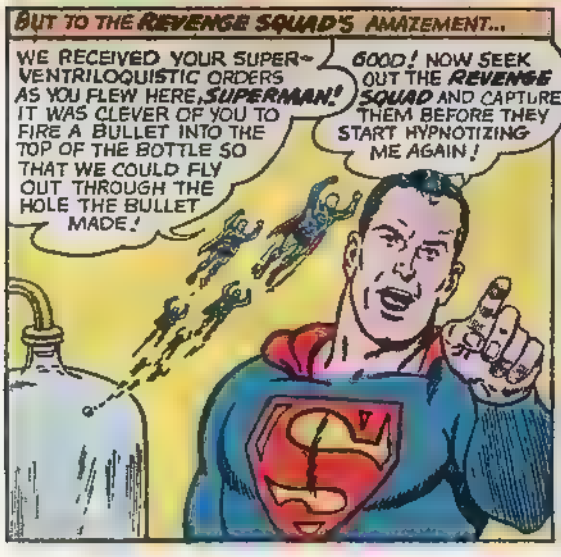

SHORTLY, OUTSIDE THE PLANET BUILDING.
GOOD GRIEF! SUPERMAN'S KEPT HIS WORD! HE'S SURRENDERING TO PERRY! HE'S GOING TO LET PERRY SHACKLE HIM W TH THOSE GREEN KRYPTONITE CHAINS!

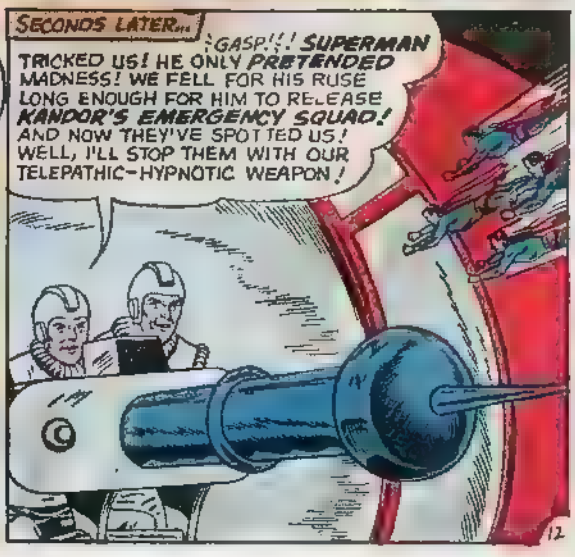

THEN, IN THE SPACESHIP...
HA! HA! WE'VE DONE IT! WE'VE FINALLY ACHIEVED OUR REVENGE AGAINST SUPERMAN! HE'LL SOON PERISH, HATED, INSTEAD OF LOVED, BY MANKIND!
BUT LOOK! INSTEAD OF BEING MADE WEAK BY THE GREEN KRYPTONITE, HE'S SNAPPING THE DEADLY BONDS!

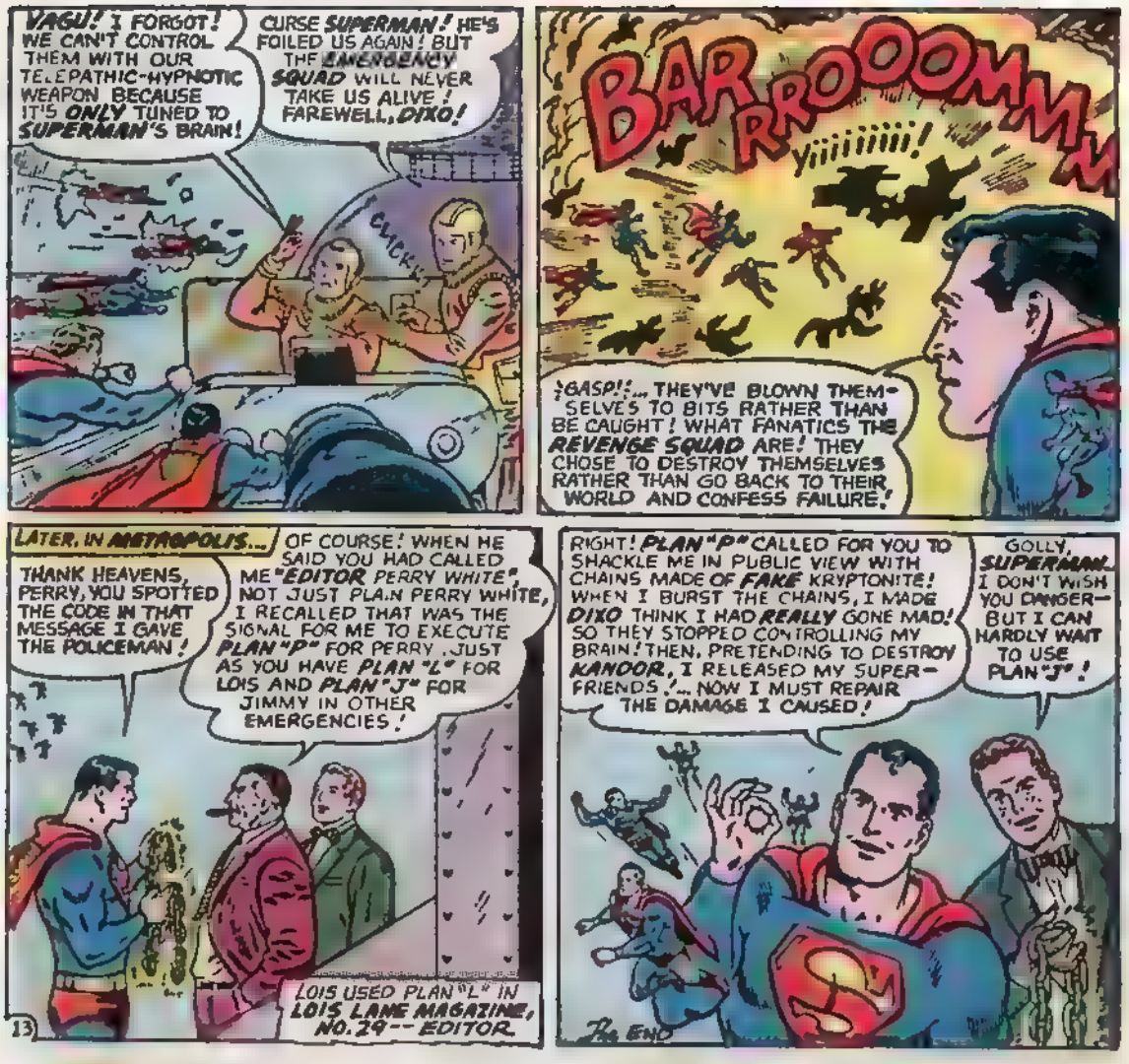

FOOLS! EVEN GREEN KRYPTONITE CANNOT KEEP ME FROM FULFILLING MY EVIL PURPOSE! I'LL SOON DESTROY THE WHOLE WORLD!
¡GASP!¡ WAIT! I HAVE IT! AS A RESULT OF THE WAY WE TORTURED HIM, SUPERMAN'S REALLY GONE MAD! WITH THE FRENZIED STRENGTH OF A SUPER-MANIAC, HE'S BROKEN LOOSE FROM THE KRYPTONITE CHAINS!


NEXT MOMENT...
HIS DESPAIR OVER THE HOPELESSNESS OF HIS SITUATION MUST'VE DRIVEN HIM INSANE! WE DON'T HAVE TO HYPNOTIZE HIM ANYMORE TO MAKE HIM PERFORM MAD STUNTS! HE'S GONE BERSERK ON HIS OWN! SEE--HE'S RIPPING OPEN THE DOOR OF HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE!


NOW HE'S FIRING A BULLET INTO THE BOTTLE OF KANDOR! HE WANTS TO DESTROY THE WHOLE CITY! WHO BUT A MADMAN WOULD KILL HIS OWN PEOPLE?


BUT TO THE REVENGE SQUAD'S AMAZEMENT...
WE RECEIVED YOUR SUPER-VENTRILOQUISTIC ORDERS AS YOU FLEW HERE, SUPERMAN! IT WAS CLEVER OF YOU TO FIRE A BULLET INTO THE TOP OF THE BOTTLE SO THAT WE COULD FLY OUT THROUGH THE HOLE THE BULLET MADE!
GOOD! NOW SEEK OUT THE REVENGE SQUAD AND CAPTURE THEM BEFORE THEY START HYPNOTIZING ME AGAIN!


SECONDS LATER...
¡GASP!¡! SUPERMAN TRICKED US! HE ONLY PRETENDED MADNESS! WE FELL FOR HIS RUSE LONG ENOUGH FOR HIM TO RELEASE KANDOR'S EMERGENCY SQUAD! AND NOW THEY'VE SPOTTED US! WELL, I'LL STOP THEM WITH OUR TELEPATHIC-HYPNOTIC WEAPON!



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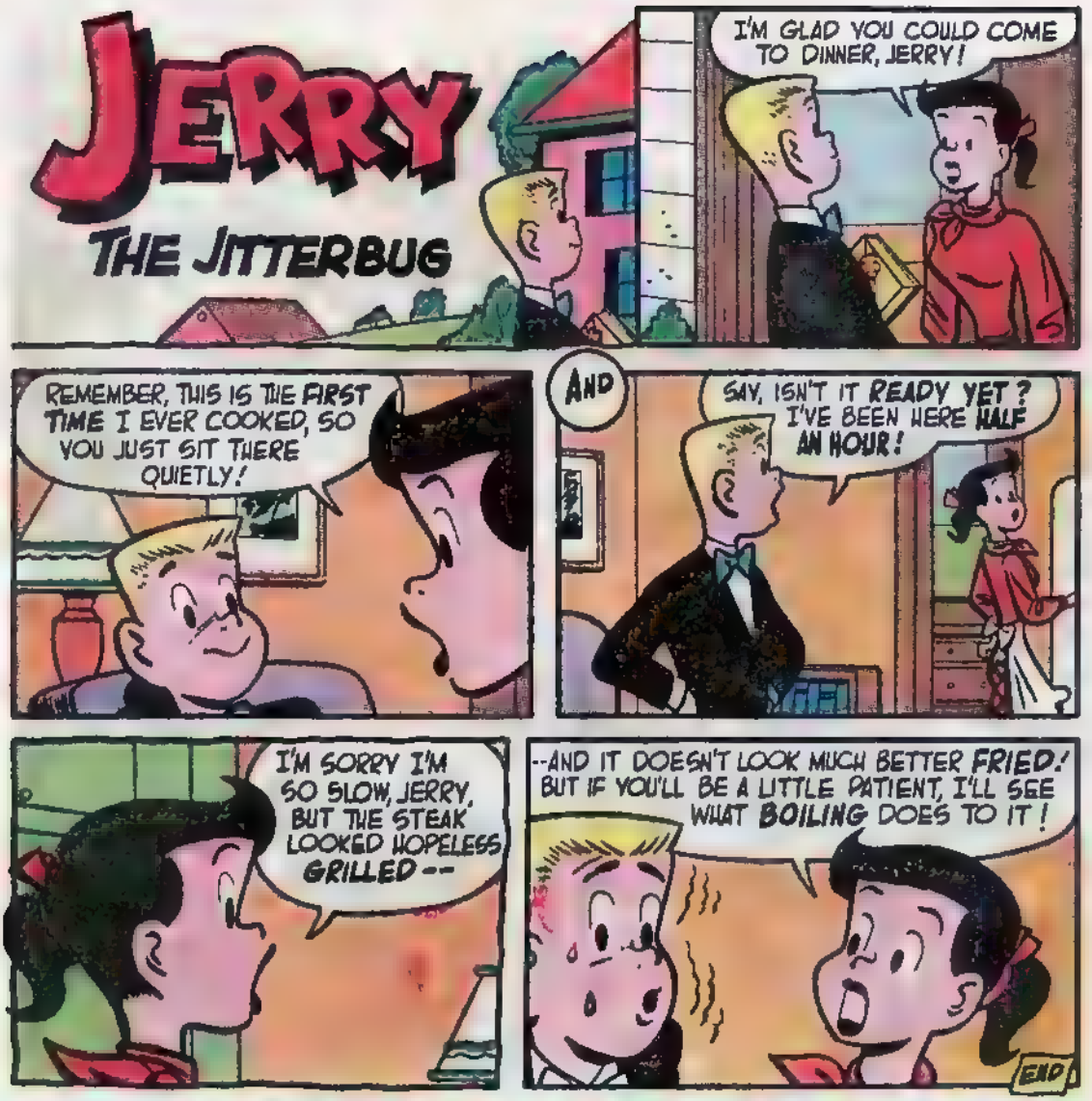

COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

LOIS LANE COMICS ON SALE NOV. 15th

YES! NO!

If SUPERMAN LOST HIS SUPER-POWERS, WOULD LANA LANG and LOIS LANE STILL WANT TO MARRY HIM?

ONE OF THESE TWO GIRLS IS LANA, AND THE OTHER IS LOIS. WE CHALLENGE YOU TO GUESS WHICH ONE IS . . .

"THE GIRL WHO REFUSED TO MARRY SUPERMAN!"

For the surprise answer, see the JANUARY ISSUE OF LOIS LANE!

DEC. ADVENTURE COMICS NOW ON SALE!

Featuring TWO Super-Stories...

1. "THE MAN WHO HUNTED SUPERBOY!" (A CLEVER FOE USES A BRAND-NEW SUPER-METHOD TO CONQUER THE BOY of STEEL!)

2. "THE FANTASTIC SPY!" (SEE IF YOU CAN SOLVE THE SUPER-MYSTERY THAT BAFFLES THE LEGION of SUPER-HEROES!)

JAN. SUPERMAN COMICS ON SALE NOV. 8th

Featuring a TERRIFIC 3-PART NOVEL... "THE DYNAMIC DUO of KANDOR!"

SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SUPERMAN and JIMMY OLSEN ENTER THE TINY BOTTLE-CITY OF KANDOR (WHERE THEY HAVE NO POWERS) AND DISGUISE THEMSELVES as NIGHTWING and FLAMEBIRD!

ALSO--SEE KANDOR ENLARGED!

Dear Editor: I seldom write to a magazine to compliment it on any story, but your recent issue (No. 292) merits applause. When I spotted the cover of the September ACTION COMICS in my local candy store, I thought to myself: "What kind of monster or variety of Red Kryptonite is SUPERMAN facing this month?" Instead, I found the most novel idea for a story that you have printed in a long time in the tale, "When Superman Defended His Arch-Enemy." The story featured no monsters . . . no Red Kryptonite . . . no new arch-enemy . . . and no new survivors from Krypton. The ending was terrific (even though it's to be continued . . . I can't wait!). As for the SUPERGIRL story, even though I disapprove of any new Super-Animals (I don't think you can top Streaky, Krypto, Super-Monkey and Titano), I found that you introduced Super-Horse in a most intriguing way. I was happy to find that he wasn't one of the numerous survivors of the perished planet, Krypton. Good luck in future issues, and I hope you continue with this exciting format of original ideas. Paul Hyman, Merrick, New York.

(Reader Hyman's glowing words are typical of the hundreds of congratulatory messages we received praising these stories. However, we can't promise to avoid Red Kryptonite themes; they are extremely popular with the vast majority of our readers. And as for avoiding creatures, we suggest you read the story, "The Secret of Krypton's Scarlet Jungle," in the January issue of SUPERBOY, before voting "thumbs down" on all monsters.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the story, "When Superman Defended His Arch-Enemy," the police found Luthor's hideout. Well, what did they do with all the weapons and secret devices they found there?

Gregory Wood, Dayton, Ohio.

(Wily Luthor had booby-trapped most of his inventions, so that they would explode upon being touched, despite any precautions the police would take. Hence, his arsenal of devices was turned over to SUPERMAN. How he handled them, and the final disposition of these amazing inventions, will make the basis for a future story.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I have enjoyed the way you have treated SUPERGIRL's adventures ever since her existence was made publicly known. Her first adventure wasn't too far-fetched, and the way she brought Luthor back to life after his accident was okay. Recently I was looking through my old issues and I came across the story in which Supergirl had a surprise "Sweet Sixteen" birthday party. I am happy to announce that she will be 18 years old November, 1962. Will you celebrate this event in some special way?

Tilola May, Newark, N.J.

(Yes. We are reprinting the story of "The First Supergirl," published many years ago, in the GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL, No. 6, which will be on sale shortly before Xmas. This unforgettable story tells of the tragic end of a "Supergirl" who aided Superman long, long before our present Supergirl came to Earth. Incidentally, this GIANT ANNUAL will feature "the mightiest super-heroes of all time."—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: While I do not have a "super" memory, I do recall a SUPERBOY story of several years ago in which a super-horse made its appearance. It was an intelligent being which came from another world. I am not sure of the magazine or issue in which this story appeared, but I do remember that I enjoyed it. Did this inspire the new super-horse, COMET?

John Evans, Ashtabula, Ohio.

(Our files reveal that the story you refer to was entitled, "The Secret of the Flying Horse," published in ADVENTURE COMICS, November, 1956. However, while this horse was intelligent and could fly, it was not super. As a matter of fact, to use the familiar wisecrack, "It was a horse of another color"—brown.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Is it true that Bud Collyer, the MC of the TV quiz show, "To Tell the Truth," played the part of SUPERMAN when it used to be a radio show? John Keller, Staten Island, N.Y.

(Yes. Mr. Collyer's rich, resonant voice made him ideal to play the role of the Man of Steel on radio from 1938 to 1952.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I think I detected a boo-boo in the recent story, "When Superman Defended His Arch-Enemy." In this story, on Page 12, Panel 4, you show the judge pointing to the registration number on the robot, which is 4306. Well, if this is an alien world, how come they use Arabic numbers, the same as we do on Earth?

Sally Betancouit, Sherman Oaks, Calif.

(You're right. It seems as if you have our number. —Ed)

* * *

Dear Editor: Why do the Superman robots always work in different ways? Sometimes they work by remote control, Superman's X-ray vision, his voice, and sometimes they work by themselves.

Ed Lieberman, Gibbsboro, N.J.

(Superman has arranged for his robots to be activated in a variety of ways so that it would be difficult for a villain to render them ALL helpless with the same method. Besides, he is constantly experimenting with his robots, to determine which is the most feasible way to operate them, and eliminate their weaknesses.—Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N.Y. Due to the heavy volume of mail received, we regret that no communications can be answered personally.

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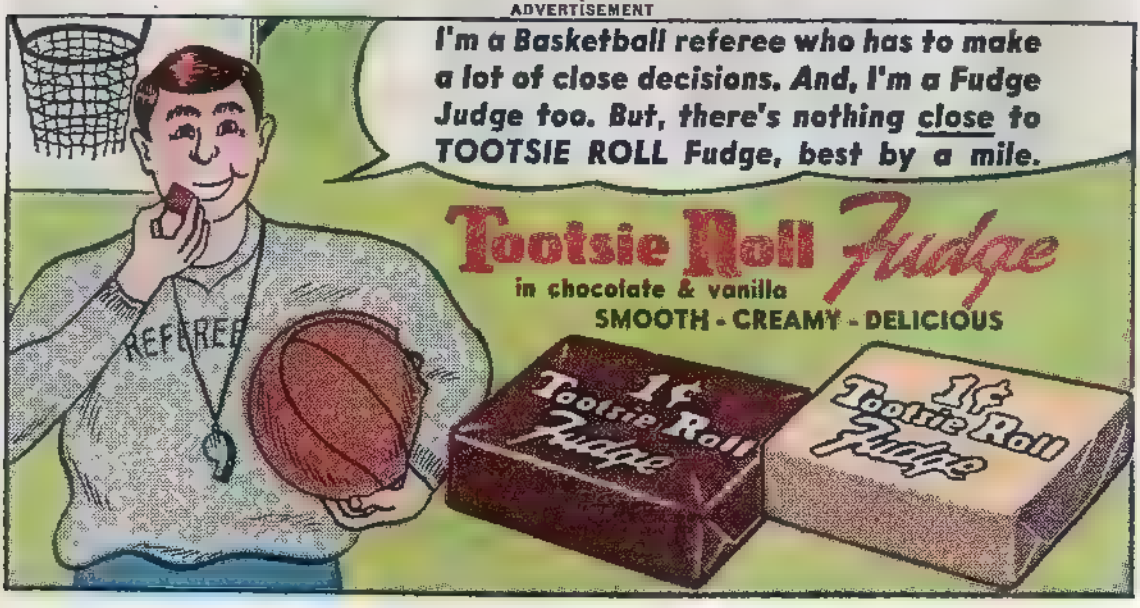
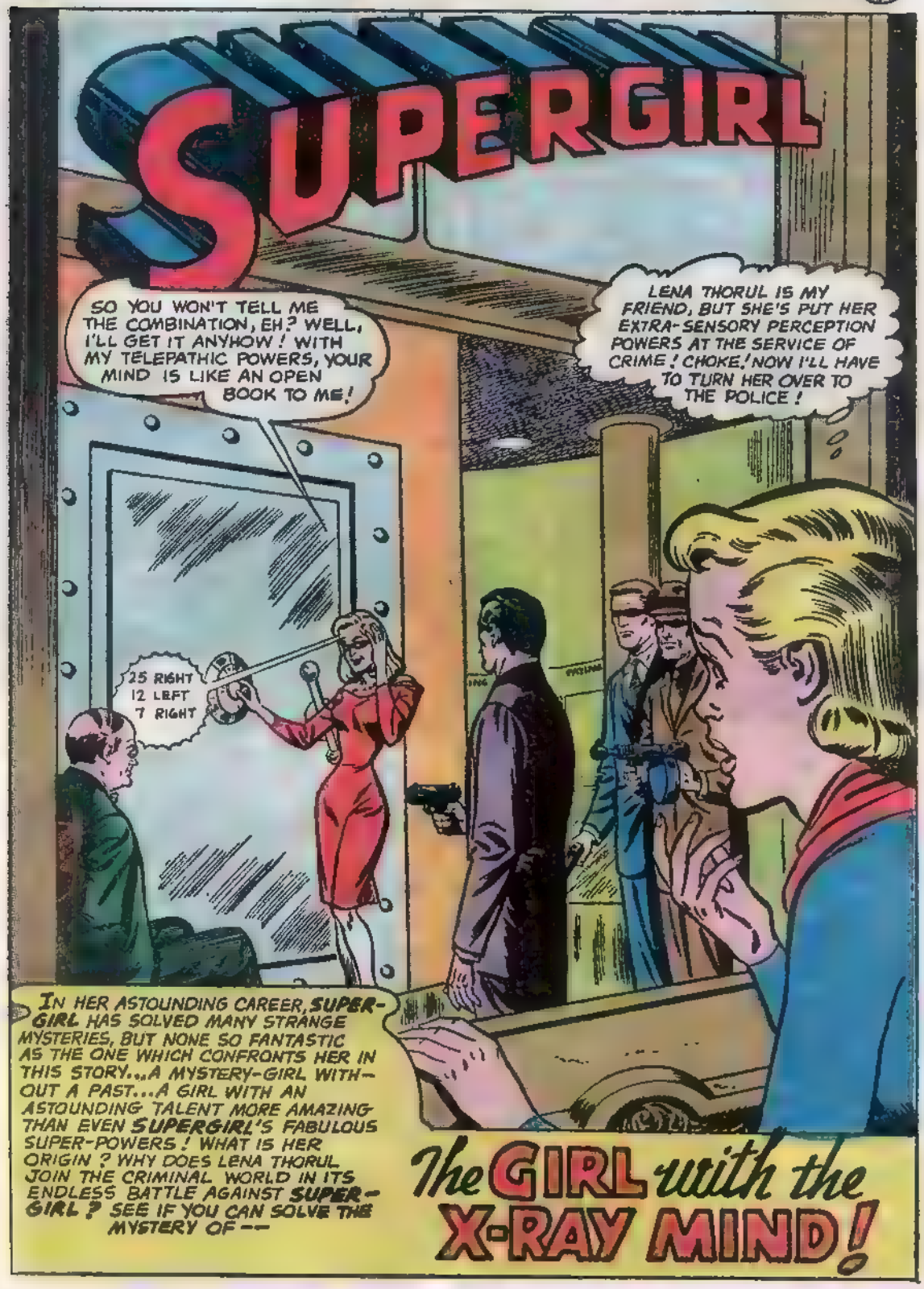
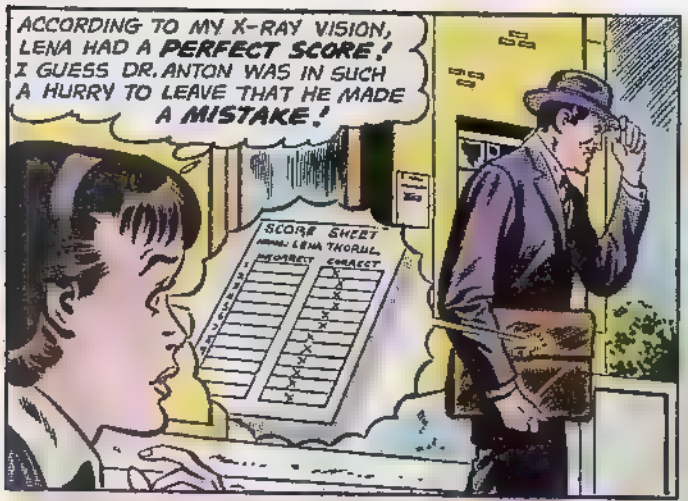
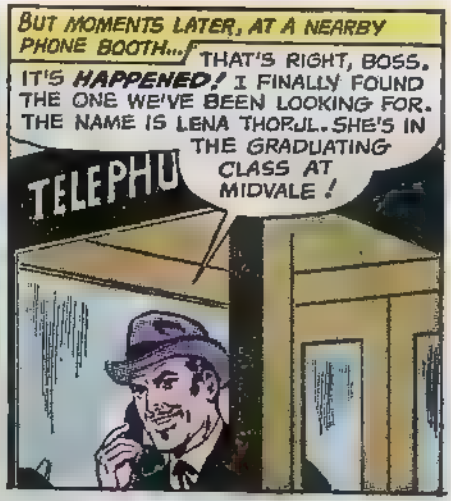
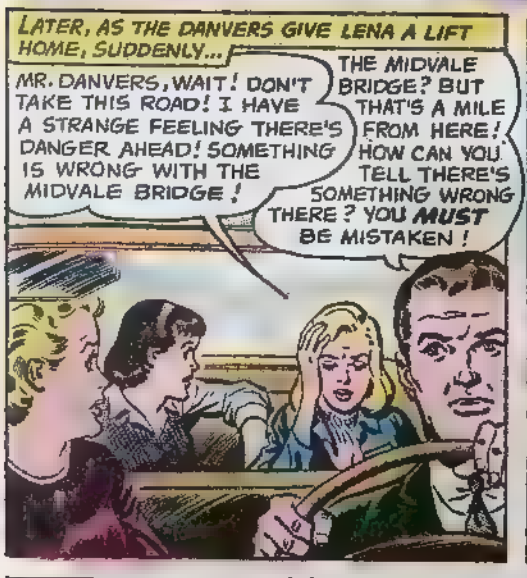


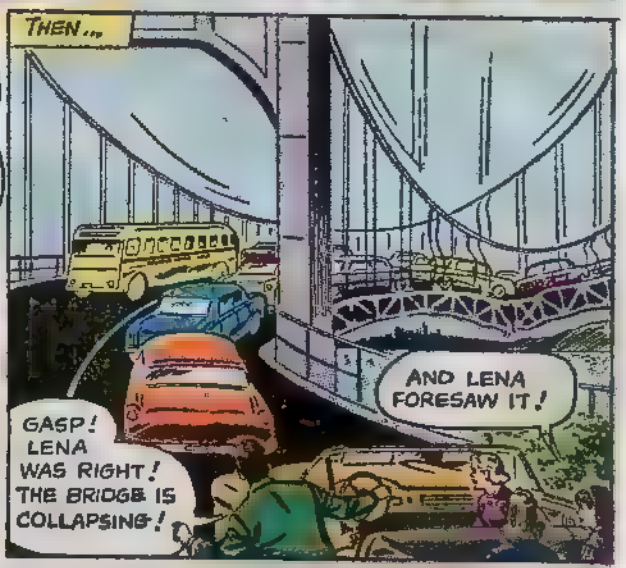

SUPERGIRL
SO YOU WON'T TELL ME THE COMBINATION, EH? WELL, I'LL GET IT ANYHOW! WITH MY TELEPATHIC POWERS, YOUR MIND IS LIKE AN OPEN BOOK TO ME!
LENA THORUL IS MY FRIEND, BUT SHE'S PUT HER EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTION POWERS AT THE SERVICE OF CRIME! CHOKE! NOW I'LL HAVE TO TURN HER OVER TO THE POLICE!
25 RIGHT
12 LEFT
7 RIGHT
IN HER ASTOUNDING CAREER, SUPERGIRL HAS SOLVED MANY STRANGE MYSTERIES, BUT NONE SO FANTASTIC AS THE ONE WHICH CONFRONTS HER IN THIS STORY...A MYSTERY-GIRL WITHOUT A PAST...A GIRL WITH AN ASTOUNDING TALENT MORE AMAZING THAN EVEN SUPERGIRL'S FABULOUS SUPER-POWERS! WHAT IS HER ORIGIN? WHY DOES LENA THORUL JOIN THE CRIMINAL WORLD IN ITS ENDLESS BATTLE AGAINST SUPERGIRL? SEE IF YOU CAN SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF --
The GIRL with the X-RAY MIND!

ONE DAY, AS LINDA LEE DANVERS, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERGIRL, ATTENDS A MEETING OF THE SCIENCE CLUB AT MIDVALE HIGH AUDITORIUM...
WE'RE READY TO BEGIN OUR EXPERIMENT IN E.S.P., DR. ANTON!
SPLENDID! I HAVE HERE SOME PICTURES OF SUPERMAN'S FRIENDS AND FOES! I'M GOING TO ASK CLUB MEMBERS TO STAND BEHIND THE SCREEN AND GUESS WHICH PICTURE I'M HOLDING!
ALSO ATTENDING ARE MR AND MRS. DANVERS, LINDA'S FOSTER-PARENTS...
FOR PITY'S SAKE! WHAT'S THIS E.S.P. THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT?
IT MEANS EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTION, A SIXTH SENSE SOME PEOPLE HAVE FOR GUESSING THINGS THEY CAN'T SEE! SOME CALL IT MIND-READING, SIXTH SENSE OR MENTAL TELEPATHY!
AS LINDA TAKES PART IN THE EXPERIMENT...
AND WHOSE PICTURE AM I HOLDING NOW?
ER--THAT'S BIZARRO!
MY X-RAY VISION TELLS ME THE CORRECT ANSWER IS KRYPTO, BUT I'LL PRETEND I'VE MADE A WRONG GUESS! IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO USE MY SUPER-POWERS!
BUT LINDA USES HER X-RAY VISION TO KEEP TABS ON THE TEST...
YOU'RE HOLDING A PICTURE OF LORI THE MERMAID, SUPERMAN'S FRIEND FROM ATLANTIS!
THAT'S LENA THORUL, THE GIRL WHO MOVED INTO TOWN LAST YEAR! GASP! THAT'S THE FIFTH ACCURATE GUESS SHE MADE IN A ROW!
BUT WHEN THE FINAL SCORES ARE ANNOUNCED...
I'M AFRAID THIS GROUP IS JUST AVERAGE! THE HIGHEST SCORE WAS MADE BY DICK MALVERNE! THE LOWEST SCORE WAS MADE BY LENA THORUL!
THAT'S ODD! I USUALLY DO VERY GOOD AT GUESSING GAMES!
2

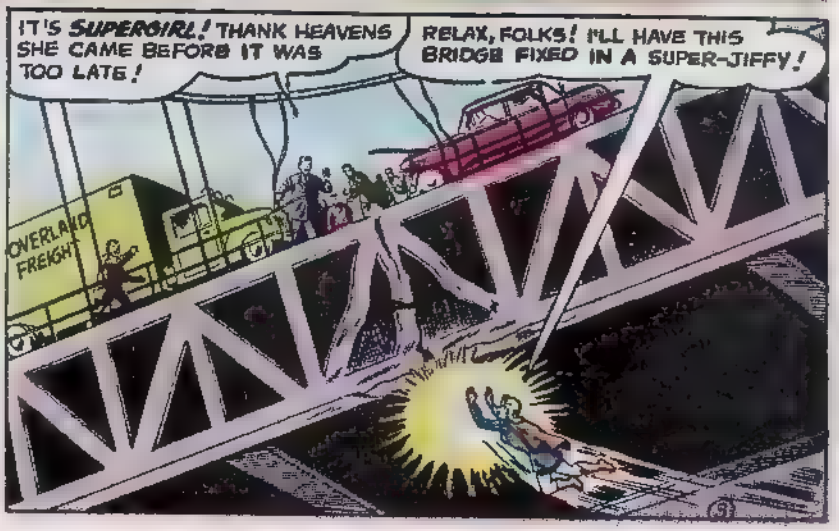

ACCORDING TO MY X-RAY VISION, LENA HAD A PERFECT SCORE! I GUESS DR. ANTON WAS IN SUCH A HURRY TO LEAVE THAT HE MADE A MISTAKE!
SCORE SHEET
INCORRECT
CORRECT

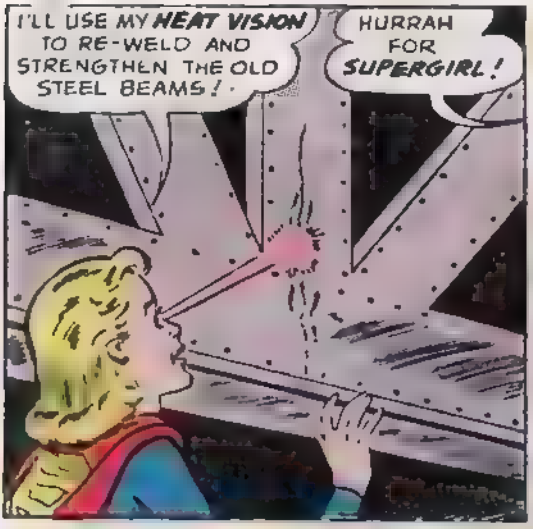

BUT MOMENTS LATER, AT A NEARBY PHONE BOOTH...
THAT'S RIGHT, BOSS. IT'S HAPPENED! I FINALLY FOUND THE ONE WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR. THE NAME IS LENA THORJL. SHE'S IN THE GRADUATING CLASS AT MIDVALE!
TELEPHU

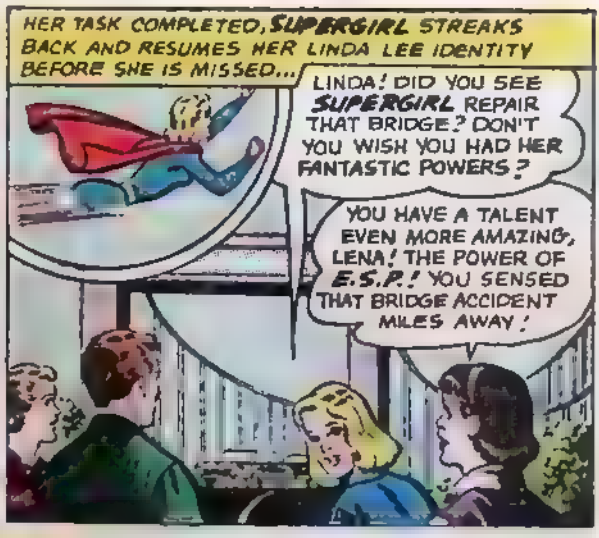

LATER, AS THE DANVERS GIVE LENA A LIFT HOME, SUDDENLY...
MR. DANVERS, WAIT! DON'T TAKE THIS ROAD! I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING THERE'S DANGER AHEAD! SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH THE MIDVALE BRIDGE!
THE MIDVALE BRIDGE? BUT THAT'S A MILE FROM HERE! HOW CAN YOU TELL THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG THERE? YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN!

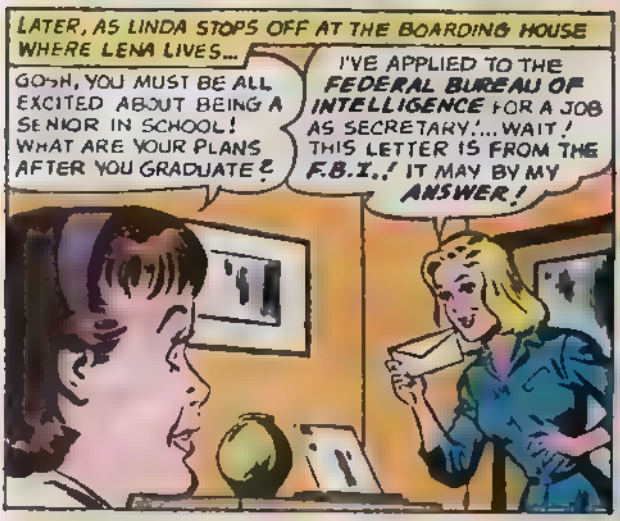

THEN...
AND LENA FORESAW IT!
GASP! LENA WAS RIGHT! THE BRIDGE IS COLLAPSING!

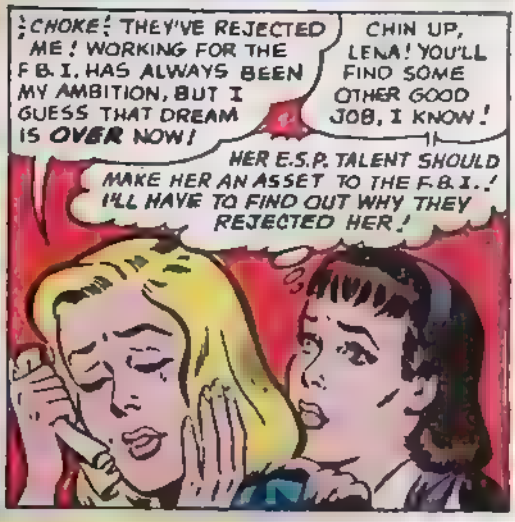
LUCKILY EVERYBODY'S WATCHING THE BRIDGE! THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE TO CHANGE TO SUPERGIRL AND GO INTO ACTION!

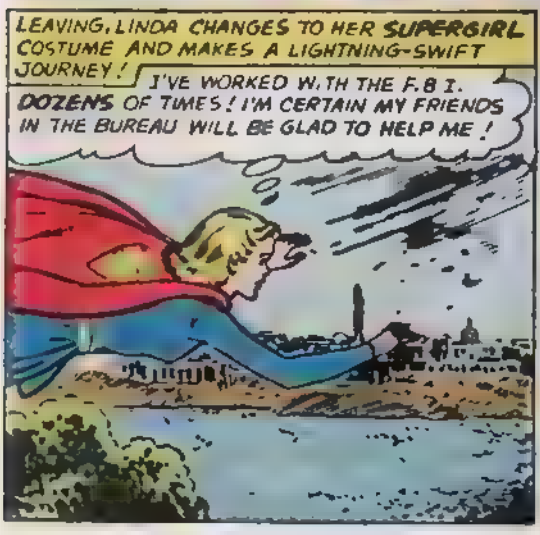

IT'S SUPERGIRL! THANK HEAVENS SHE CAME BEFORE IT WAS TOO LATE!
RELAX, FOLKS! I'LL HAVE THIS BRIDGE FIXED IN A SUPER-JIFFY!
OVERLAND FREIGHT

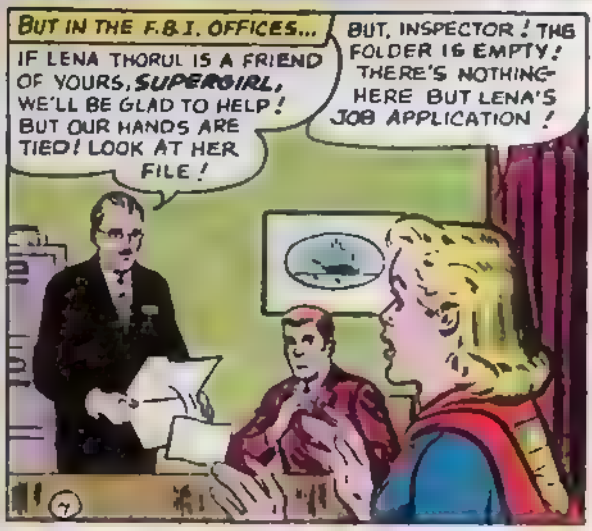

I'LL USE MY HEAT VISION TO RE-WELD AND STRENGTHEN THE OLD STEEL BEAMS!
HURRAH FOR SUPERGIRL!

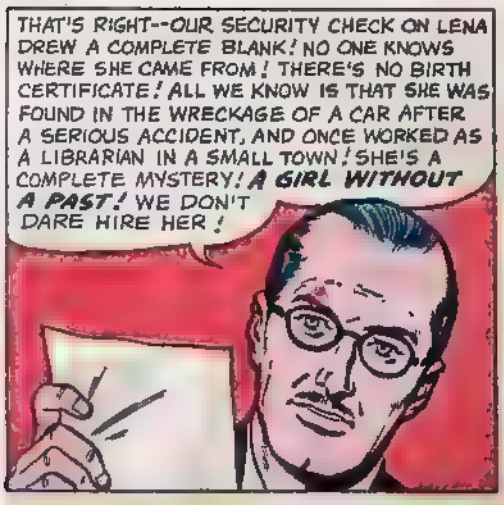

HER TASK COMPLETED, SUPERGIRL STREAKS BACK AND RESUMES HER LINDA LEE IDENTITY BEFORE SHE IS MISSED...
LINDA! DID YOU SEE SUPERGIRL REPAIR THAT BRIDGE? DON'T YOU WISH YOU HAD HER FANTASTIC POWERS?
YOU HAVE A TALENT EVEN MORE AMAZING, LENA! THE POWER OF E.S.P.! YOU SENSED THAT BRIDGE ACCIDENT MILES AWAY!

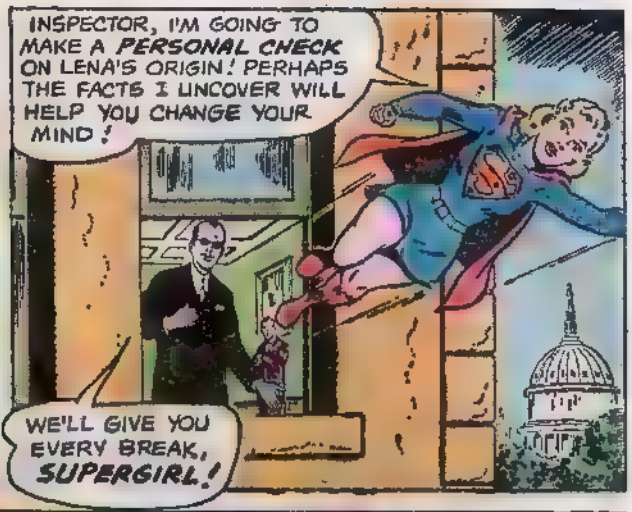

LATER, AS LINDA STOPS OFF AT THE BOARDING HOUSE WHERE LENA LIVES...
GOSH, YOU MUST BE ALL EXCITED ABOUT BEING A SENIOR IN SCHOOL! WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS AFTER YOU GRADUATE?
I'VE APPLIED TO THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INTELLIGENCE FOR A JOB AS SECRETARY!... WAIT! THIS LETTER IS FROM THE F.B.I.! IT MAY BY MY ANSWER!


CHOKE! THEY'VE REJECTED ME! WORKING FOR THE F.B.I. HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY AMBITION, BUT I GUESS THAT DREAM IS OVER NOW!
CHIN UP, LENA! YOU'LL FIND SOME OTHER GOOD JOB, I KNOW!
HER E.S.P. TALENT SHOULD MAKE HER AN ASSET TO THE F.B.I.! I'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT WHY THEY REJECTED HER!

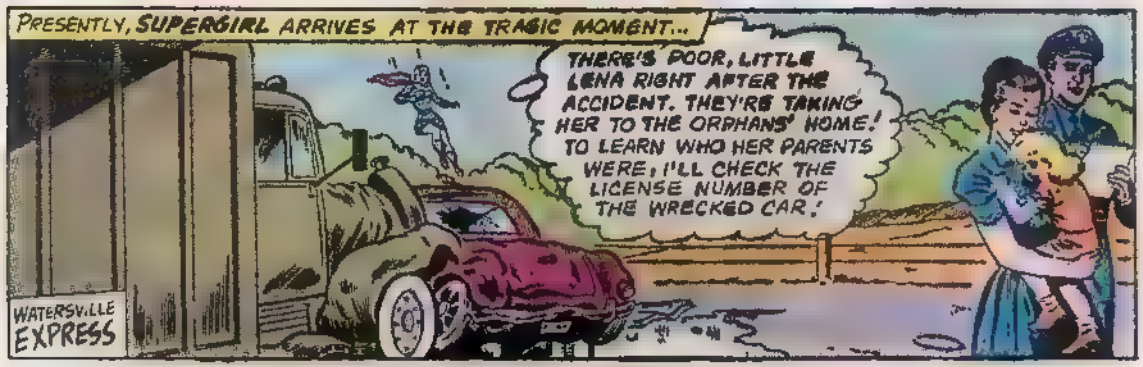

LEAVING, LINDA CHANGES TO HER SUPERGIRL COSTUME AND MAKES A LIGHTNING-SWIFT JOURNEY!
I'VE WORKED WITH THE F.B.I. DOZENS OF TIMES! I'M CERTAIN MY FRIENDS IN THE BUREAU WILL BE GLAD TO HELP ME!

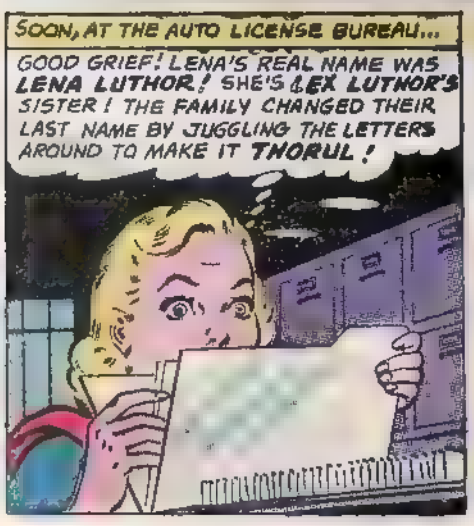

BUT IN THE F.B.I. OFFICES...
IF LENA THORUL IS A FRIEND OF YOURS, SUPERGIRL, WE'LL BE GLAD TO HELP! BUT OUR HANDS ARE TIED! LOOK AT HER FILE!
BUT, INSPECTOR! THE FOLDER IS EMPTY! THERE'S NOTHING HERE BUT LENA'S JOB APPLICATION!

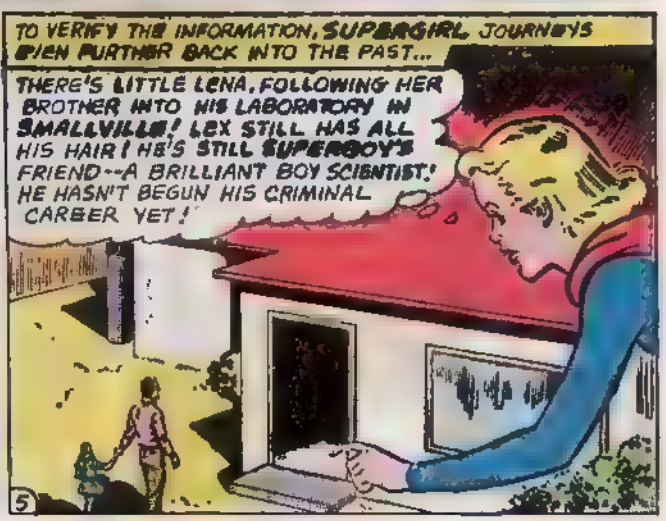

THAT'S RIGHT--OUR SECURITY CHECK ON LENA DREW A COMPLETE BLANK! NO ONE KNOWS WHERE SHE CAME FROM! THERE'S NO BIRTH CERTIFICATE! ALL WE KNOW IS THAT SHE WAS FOUND IN THE WRECKAGE OF A CAR AFTER A SERIOUS ACCIDENT, AND ONCE WORKED AS A LIBRARIAN IN A SMALL TOWN! SHE'S A COMPLETE MYSTERY! A GIRL WITHOUT A PAST! WE DON'T DARE HIRE HER!

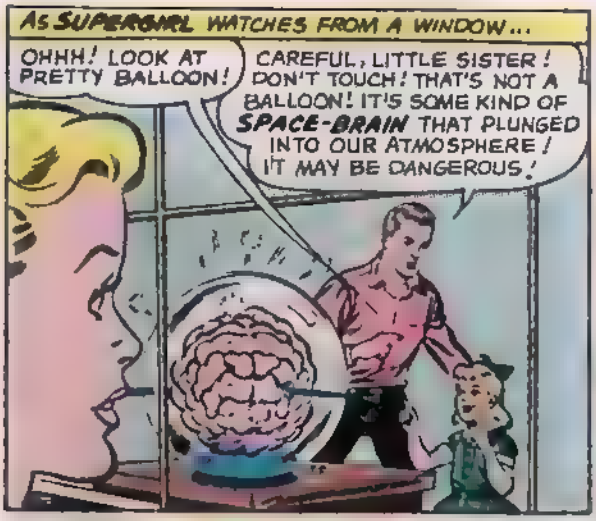

INSPECTOR, I'M GOING TO MAKE A PERSONAL CHECK ON LENA'S ORIGIN! PERHAPS THE FACTS I UNCOVER WILL HELP YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND!
WE'LL GIVE YOU EVERY BREAK, SUPERGIRL!

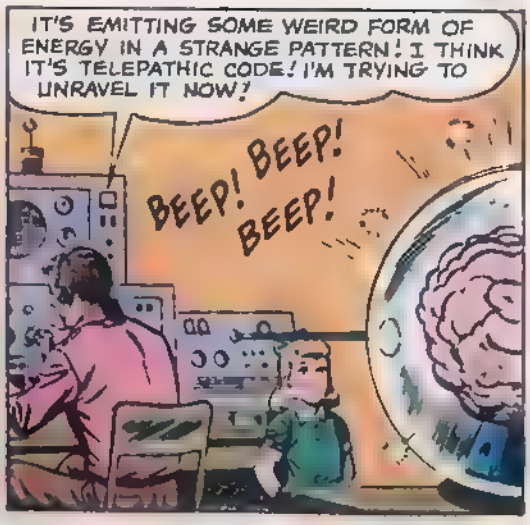
TO BEGIN HER QUEST, SUPERGIRL STREAKS BACK THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER AT SUPER-SPEED...
1955
1950
1949
1948
TO TRACE LENA'S ORIGIN, THE BEST PLACE TO START WOULD BE AT THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT WHERE HER PARENTS WERE KILLED!

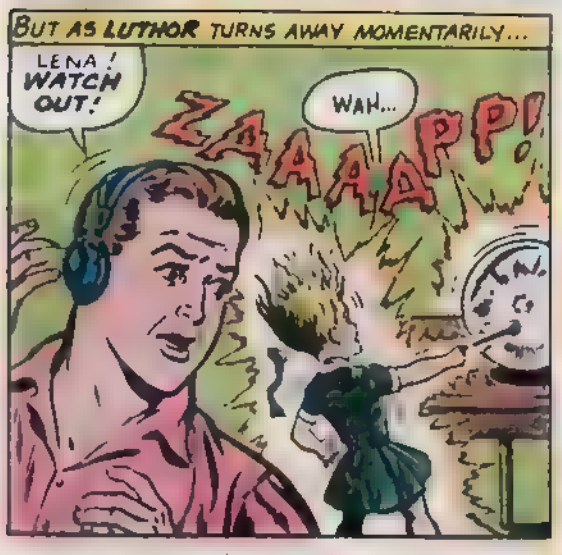

PRESENTLY, SUPERGIRL ARRIVES AT THE TRAGIC MOMENT...
THERE'S POOR, LITTLE LENA RIGHT AFTER THE ACCIDENT. THEY'RE TAKING HER TO THE ORPHANS' HOME! TO LEARN WHO HER PARENTS WERE, I'LL CHECK THE LICENSE NUMBER OF THE WRECKED CAR!
WATERSVILLE EXPRESS

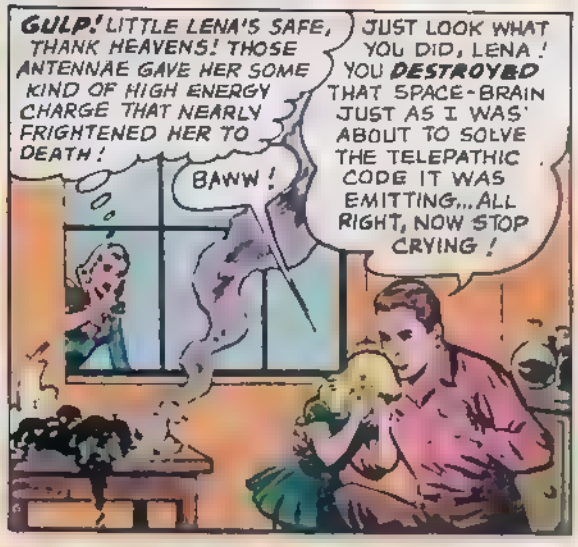

SOON, AT THE AUTO LICENSE BUREAU...
GOOD GRIEF! LENA'S REAL NAME WAS LENA LUTHOR! SHE'S LEX LUTHOR'S SISTER! THE FAMILY CHANGED THEIR LAST NAME BY JUGGLING THE LETTERS AROUND TO MAKE IT THORUL!


TO VERIFY THE INFORMATION, SUPERGIRL JOURNEYS EVEN FURTHER BACK INTO THE PAST...
THERE'S LITTLE LENA, FOLLOWING HER BROTHER INTO HIS LABORATORY IN SMALLVILLE! LEX STILL HAS ALL HIS HAIR! HE'S STILL SUPERBOY'S FRIEND--A BRILLIANT BOY SCIENTIST! HE HASN'T BEGUN HIS CRIMINAL CAREER YET!
5

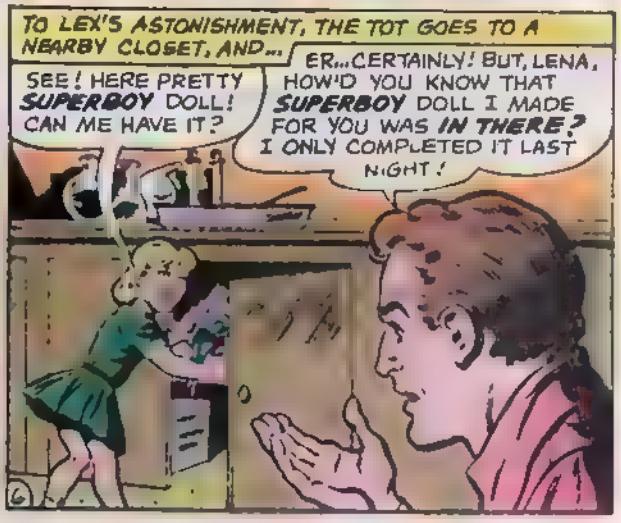

AS SUPERGIRL WATCHES FROM A WINDOW...
OHHH! LOOK AT PRETTY BALLOON!
CAREFUL, LITTLE SISTER! DON'T TOUCH! THAT'S NOT A BALLOON! IT'S SOME KIND OF SPACE-BRAIN THAT PLUNGED INTO OUR ATMOSPHERE! IT MAY BE DANGEROUS!

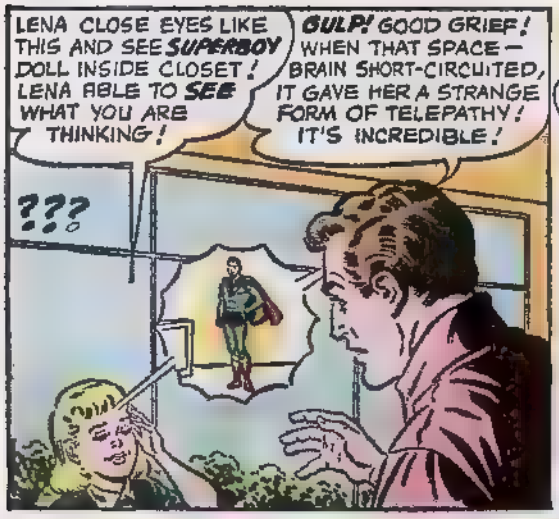

IT'S EMITTING SOME WEIRD FORM OF ENERGY IN A STRANGE PATTERN! I THINK IT'S TELEPATHIC CODE! I'M TRYING TO UNRAVEL IT NOW!
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

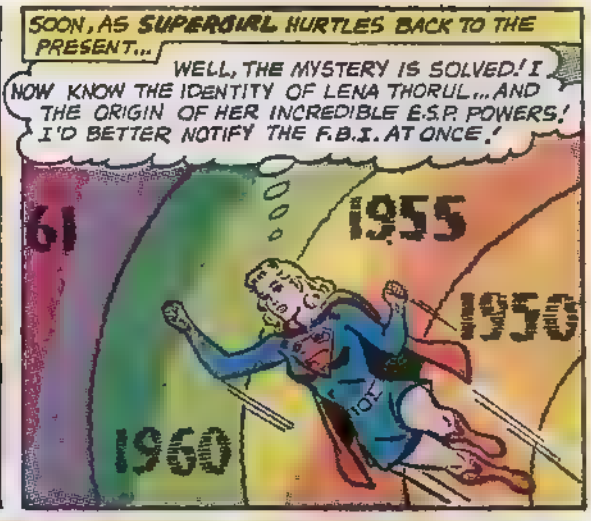

BUT AS LUTHOR TURNS AWAY MOMENTARILY...
LENA! WATCH OUT!
WAH...
ZAAAAPP!

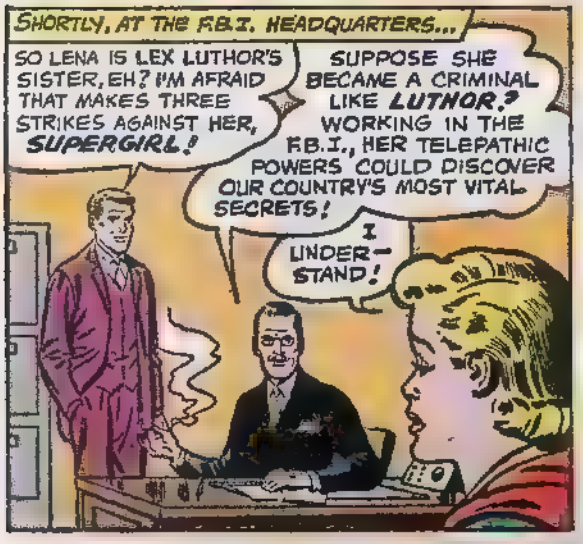

GULP! LITTLE LENA'S SAFE, THANK HEAVENS! THOSE ANTENNAE GAVE HER SOME KIND OF HIGH ENERGY CHARGE THAT NEARLY FRIGHTENED HER TO DEATH!
BAWW!
JUST LOOK WHAT YOU DID, LENA! YOU DESTROYED THAT SPACE-BRAIN JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO SOLVE THE TELEPATHIC CODE IT WAS EMITTING... ALL RIGHT, NOW STOP CRYING!

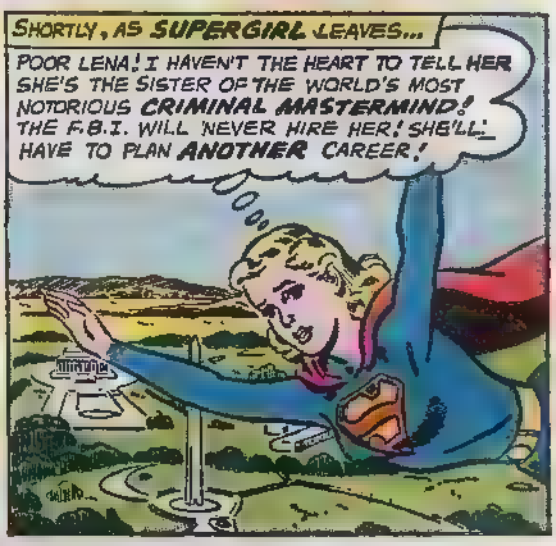
THERE, THERE, LITTLE ONE! IF YOU STOP CRYING, BROTHER LEX WILL GIVE YOU A SURPRISE RIGHT AFTER SUPPER! I'VE GOT IT HIDDEN AWAY FOR YOU!
SNIFF! I KNOW WHAT SURPRISE IS! LEX VERY NICE BROTHER TO MAKE SUPERBOY DOLL FOR LITTLE LENA!

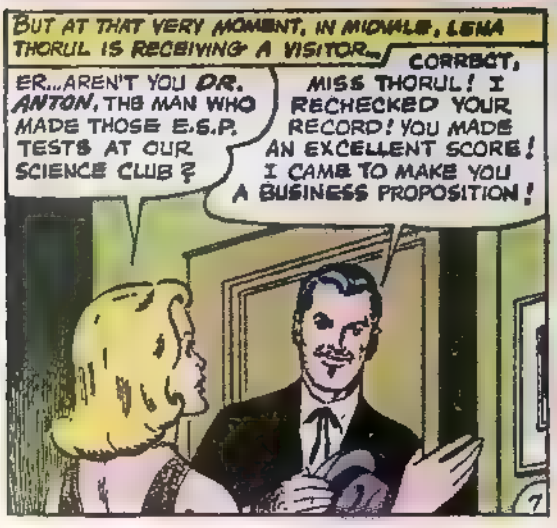

TO LEX'S ASTONISHMENT, THE TOT GOES TO A NEARBY CLOSET, AND...
SEE! HERE PRETTY SUPERBOY DOLL! CAN ME HAVE IT?
ER...CERTAINLY! BUT, LENA, HOW'D YOU KNOW THAT SUPERBOY DOLL I MADE FOR YOU WAS IN THERE? I ONLY COMPLETED IT LAST NIGHT!

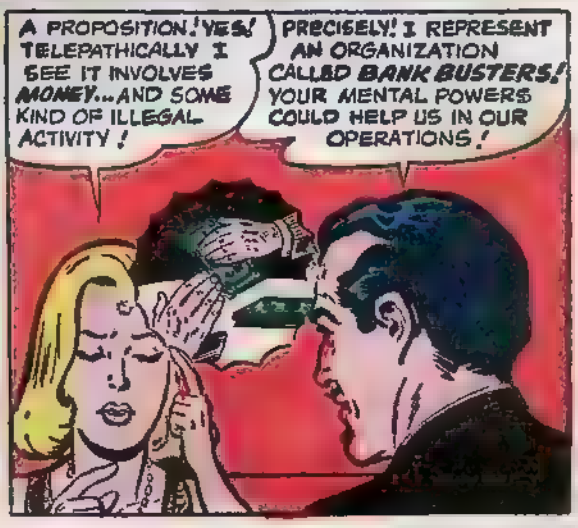

LENA CLOSE EYES LIKE THIS AND SEE SUPERBOY DOLL INSIDE CLOSET! LENA ABLE TO SEE WHAT YOU ARE THINKING!
GULP! GOOD GRIEF! WHEN THAT SPACE-BRAIN SHORT-CIRCUITED, IT GAVE HER A STRANGE FORM OF TELEPATHY! IT'S INCREDIBLE!
???

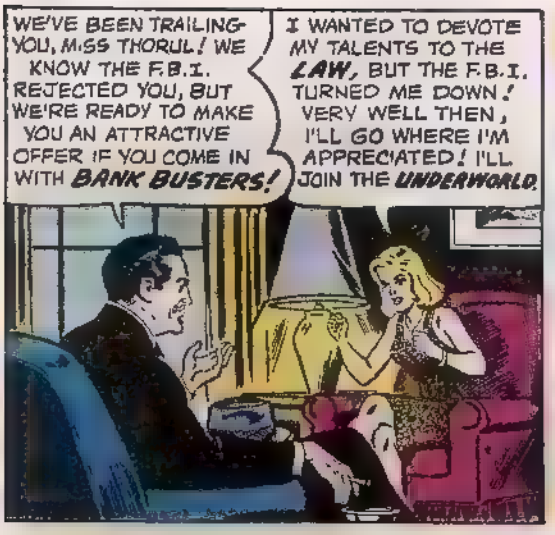

SOON, AS SUPERGIRL HURTLES BACK TO THE PRESENT...
WELL, THE MYSTERY IS SOLVED! I NOW KNOW THE IDENTITY OF LENA THORUL... AND THE ORIGIN OF HER INCREDIBLE E.S.P. POWERS! I'D BETTER NOTIFY THE F.B.I. AT ONCE!
61
1955
1950
1960

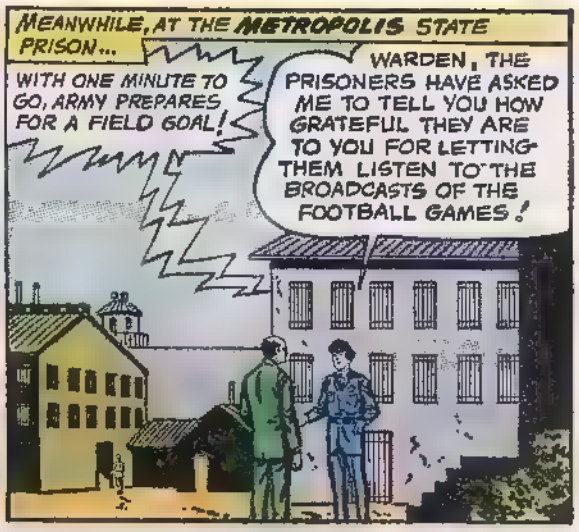

SHORTLY, AT THE F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS...
SO LENA IS LEX LUTHOR'S SISTER, EH? I'M AFRAID THAT MAKES THREE STRIKES AGAINST HER, SUPERGIRL!
SUPPOSE SHE BECAME A CRIMINAL LIKE LUTHOR? WORKING IN THE F.B.I., HER TELEPATHIC POWERS COULD DISCOVER OUR COUNTRY'S MOST VITAL SECRETS!
I UNDER-STAND!


SHORTLY, AS SUPERGIRL LEAVES...
POOR LENA! I HAVEN'T THE HEART TO TELL HER SHE'S THE SISTER OF THE WORLD'S MOST NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL MASTERMIND! THE F.B.I. WILL NEVER HIRE HER! SHE'LL HAVE TO PLAN ANOTHER CAREER!

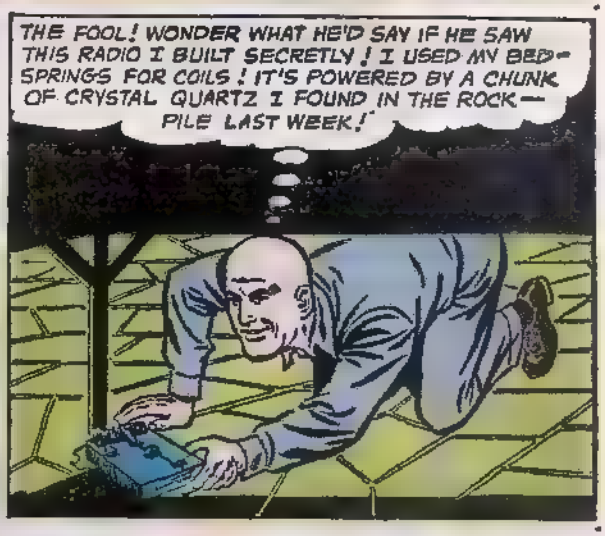

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN MIDVALE, LENA THORUL IS RECEIVING A VISITOR...
ER...AREN'T YOU DR. ANTON, THE MAN WHO MADE THOSE E.S.P. TESTS AT OUR SCIENCE CLUB?
CORRECT, MISS THORUL! I RECHECKED YOUR RECORD! YOU MADE AN EXCELLENT SCORE! I CAME TO MAKE YOU A BUSINESS PROPOSITION!

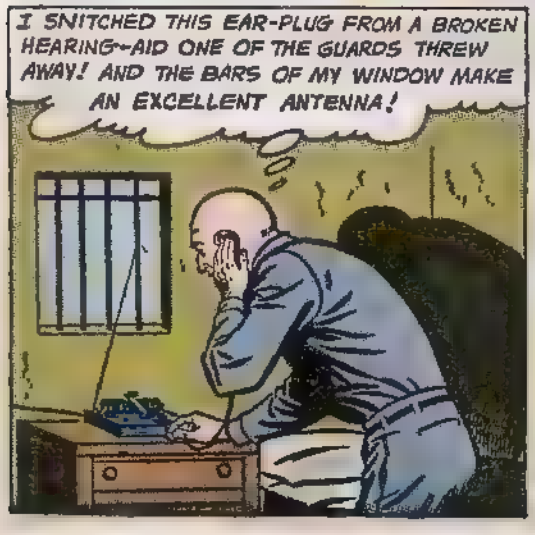

A PROPOSITION! YES! TELEPATHICALLY I SEE IT INVOLVES MONEY... AND SOME KIND OF ILLEGAL ACTIVITY!
PRECISELY! I REPRESENT AN ORGANIZATION CALLED BANK BUSTERS! YOUR MENTAL POWERS COULD HELP US IN OUR OPERATIONS!

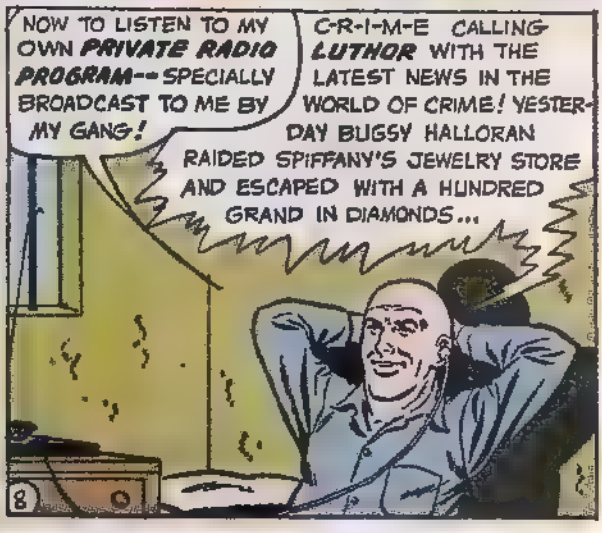

WE'VE BEEN TRAILING YOU, MISS THORUL! WE KNOW THE F.B.I. REJECTED YOU, BUT WE'RE READY TO MAKE YOU AN ATTRACTIVE OFFER IF YOU COME IN WITH BANK BUSTERS!
I WANTED TO DEVOTE MY TALENTS TO THE LAW, BUT THE F.B.I. TURNED ME DOWN! VERY WELL THEN, I'LL GO WHERE I'M APPRECIATED! I'LL JOIN THE UNDERWORLD.

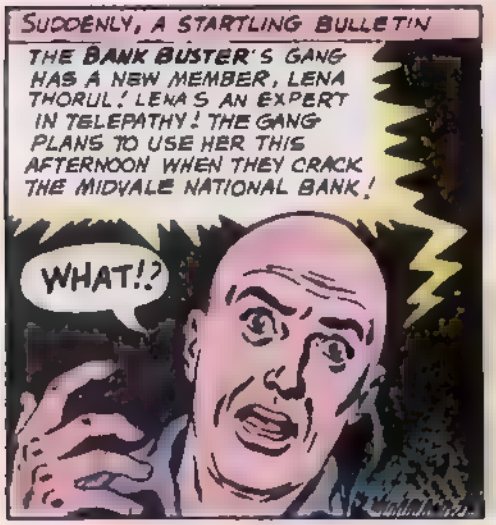

MEANWHILE, AT THE METROPOLIS STATE PRISON...
WITH ONE MINUTE TO GO, ARMY PREPARES FOR A FIELD GOAL!
WARDEN, THE PRISONERS HAVE ASKED ME TO TELL YOU HOW GRATEFUL THEY ARE TO YOU FOR LETTING THEM LISTEN TO THE BROADCASTS OF THE FOOTBALL GAMES!

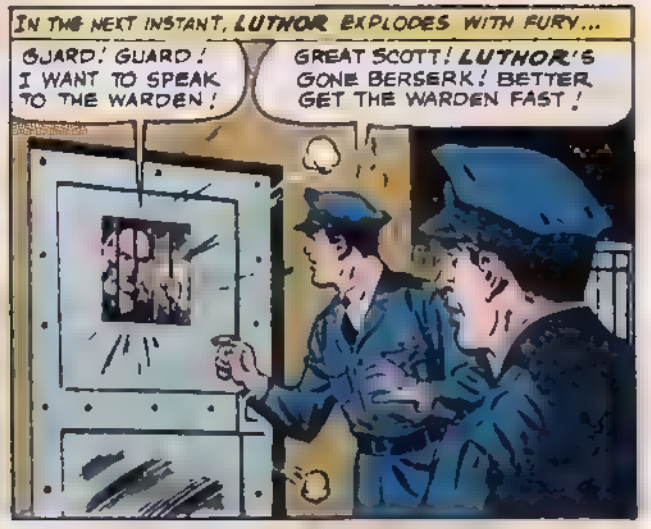
BUT PRESENTLY, IN AN ISOLATED CELL...
WARDEN, WE'VE HAD LUTHOR IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT EVER SINCE WE FOUND HIM FAKING INSANITY. HOW ABOUT LETTING HIM HAVE A RADIO, TOO?
NOTHING DOING! THE LAST TIME HE LAID HANDS ON A RADIO HE USED IT TO ESCAPE!

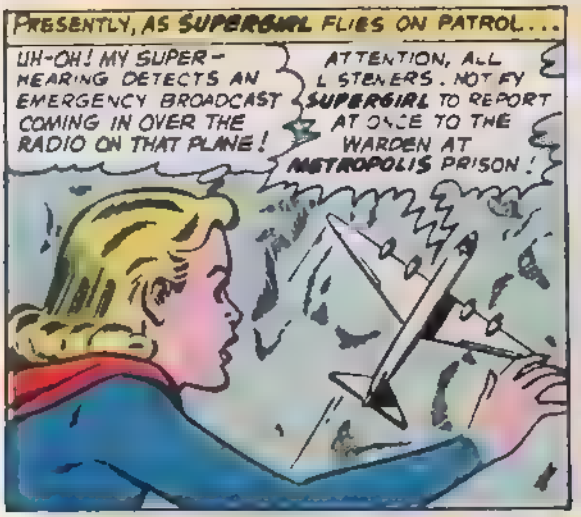

THE FOOL! WONDER WHAT HE'D SAY IF HE SAW THIS RADIO I BUILT SECRETLY! I USED MY BED-SPRINGS FOR COILS! IT'S POWERED BY A CHUNK OF CRYSTAL QUARTZ I FOUND IN THE ROCK-PILE LAST WEEK!

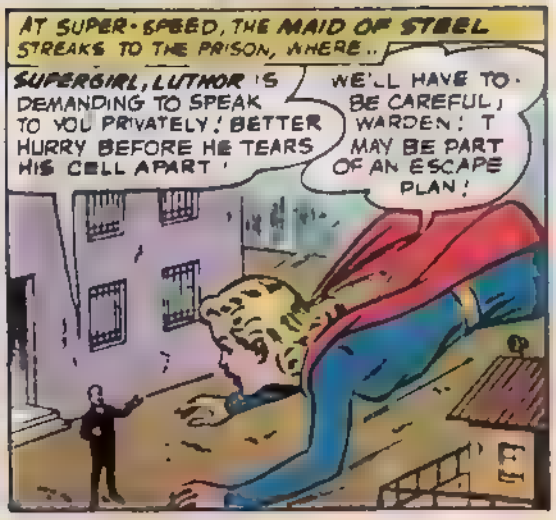

I SNITCHED THIS EAR-PLUG FROM A BROKEN HEARING-AID ONE OF THE GUARDS THREW AWAY! AND THE BARS OF MY WINDOW MAKE AN EXCELLENT ANTENNA!

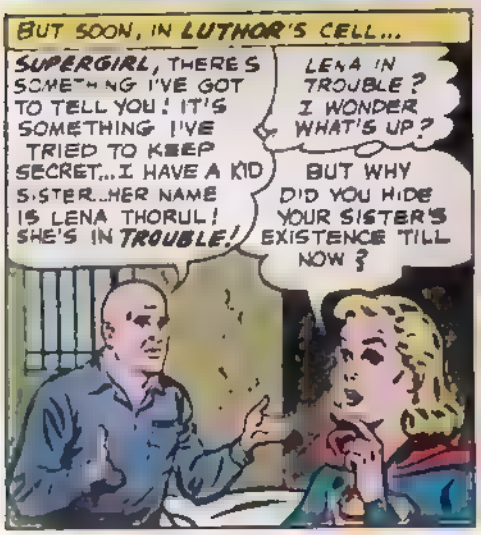

NOW TO LISTEN TO MY OWN PRIVATE RADIO PROGRAM-- SPECIALLY BROADCAST TO ME BY MY GANG!
C-R-I-M-E CALLING LUTHOR WITH THE LATEST NEWS IN THE WORLD OF CRIME! YESTERDAY BUGSY HALLORAN RAIDED SPIFFANY'S JEWELRY STORE AND ESCAPED WITH A HUNDRED GRAND IN DIAMONDS...
8

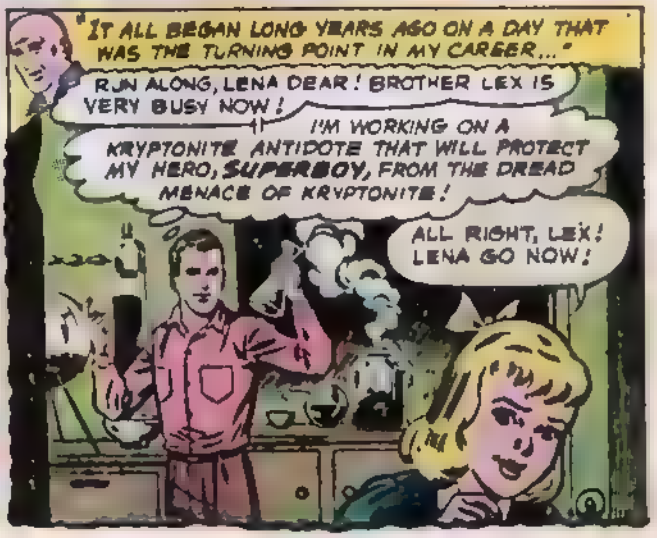

SUDDENLY, A STARTLING BULLETIN
THE BANK BUSTER'S GANG HAS A NEW MEMBER, LENA THORUL! LENA S AN EXPERT IN TELEPATHY! THE GANG PLANS TO USE HER THIS AFTERNOON WHEN THEY CRACK THE MIDVALE NATIONAL BANK!
WHAT!?

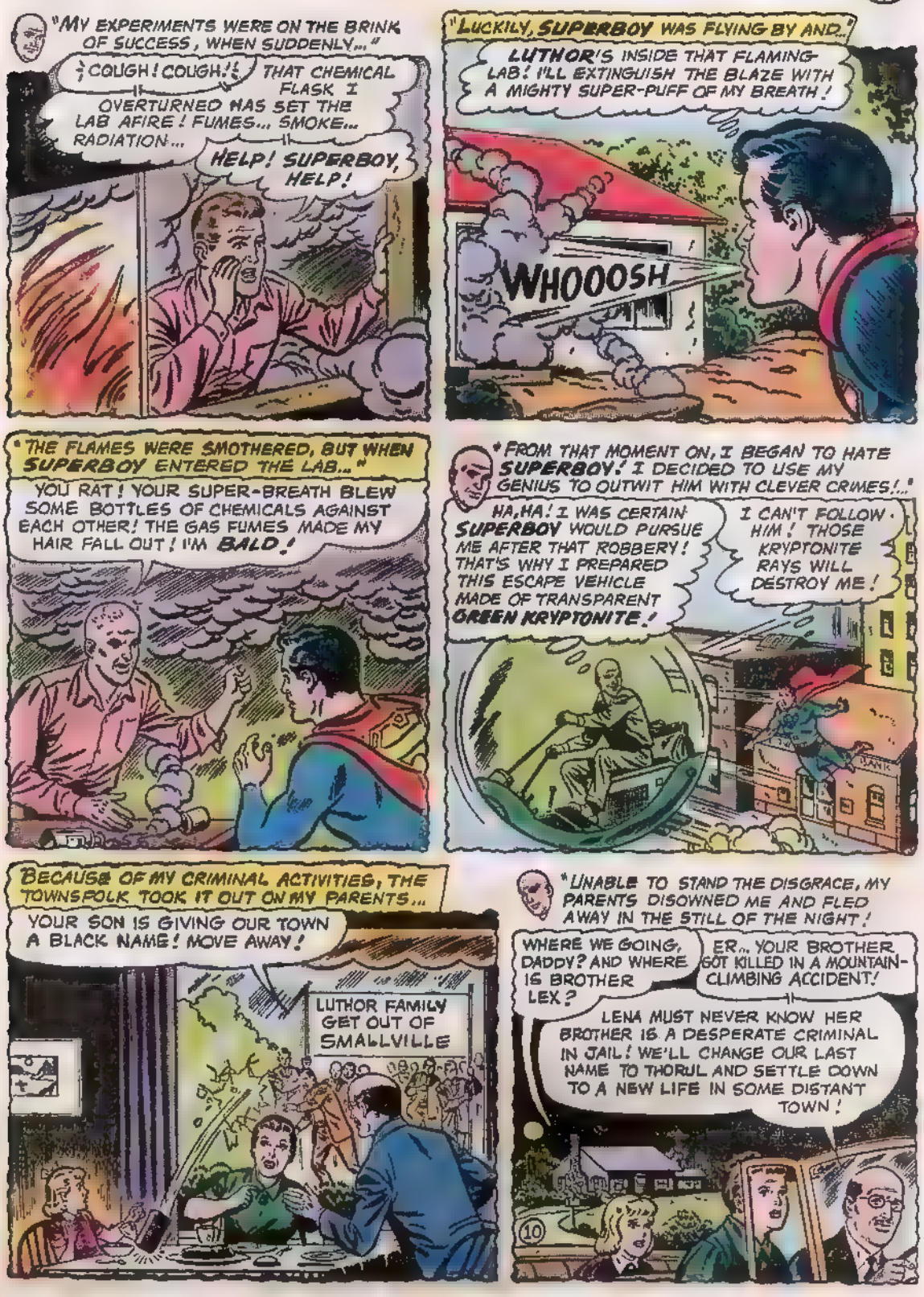

IN THE NEXT INSTANT, LUTHOR EXPLODES WITH FURY...
GUARD! GUARD! I WANT TO SPEAK TO THE WARDEN!
GREAT SCOTT! LUTHOR'S GONE BERSERK! BETTER GET THE WARDEN FAST!

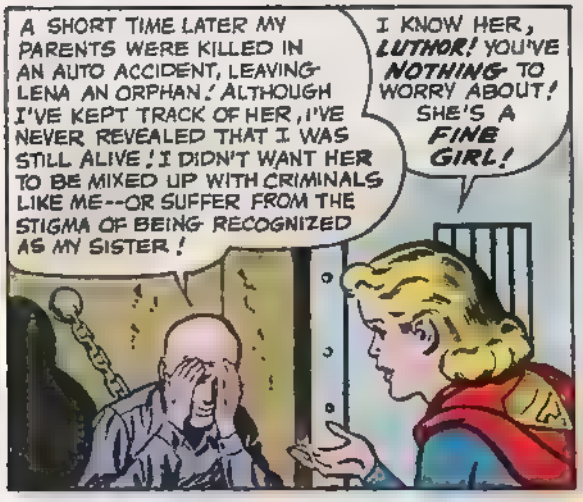

PRESENTLY, AS SUPERGIRL FLIES ON PATROL...
UH-OH! MY SUPER-HEARING DETECTS AN EMERGENCY BROADCAST COMING IN OVER THE RADIO ON THAT PLANE!
ATTENTION, ALL L STENERS. NOT FY SUPERGIRL TO REPORT AT ONCE TO THE WARDEN AT METROPOLIS PRISON!

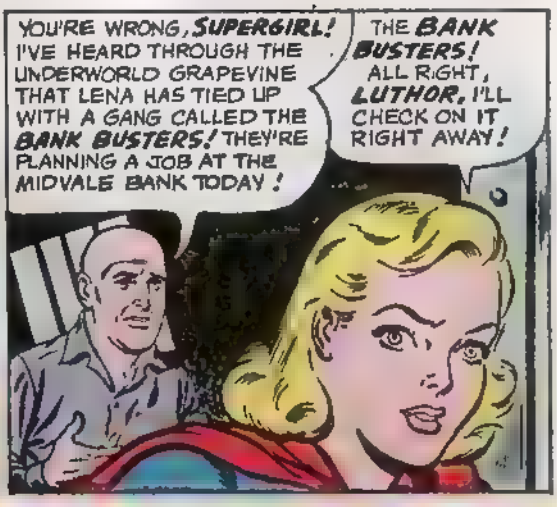

AT SUPER-SPEED, THE MAID OF STEEL STREAKS TO THE PRISON, WHERE..
SUPERGIRL, LUTHOR IS DEMANDING TO SPEAK TO YOU PRIVATELY! BETTER HURRY BEFORE HE TEARS HIS CELL APART!
WE'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL, WARDEN! T MAY BE PART OF AN ESCAPE PLAN!


BUT SOON, IN LUTHOR'S CELL...
SUPERGIRL, THERE S SOME-NG I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU! IT'S SOMETHING I'VE TRIED TO KEEP SECRET...I HAVE A KID S.STER..HER NAME IS LENA THORUL! SHE'S IN TROUBLE!
LENA IN TROUBLE? I WONDER WHAT'S UP?
BUT WHY DID YOU HIDE YOUR SISTER'S EXISTENCE TILL NOW?

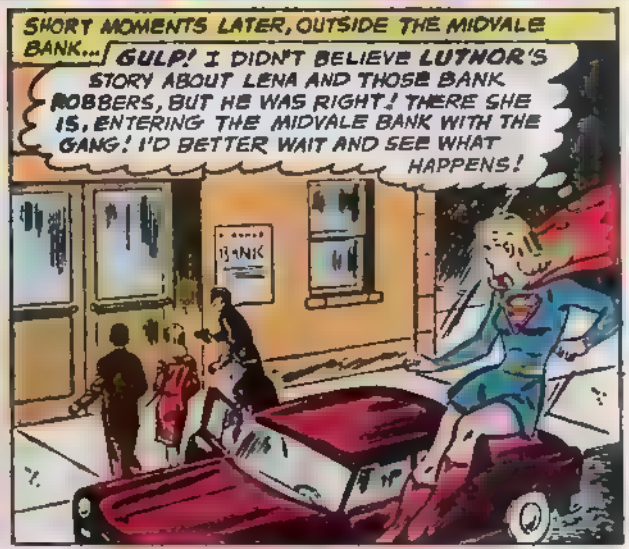

"IT ALL BEGAN LONG YEARS AGO ON A DAY THAT WAS THE TURNING POINT IN MY CAREER..."
RUN ALONG, LENA DEAR! BROTHER LEX IS VERY BUSY NOW!
I'M WORKING ON A KRYPTONITE ANTIDOTE THAT WILL PROTECT MY HERO, SUPERBOY, FROM THE DREAD MENACE OF KRYPTONITE!
ALL RIGHT, LEX! LENA GO NOW!

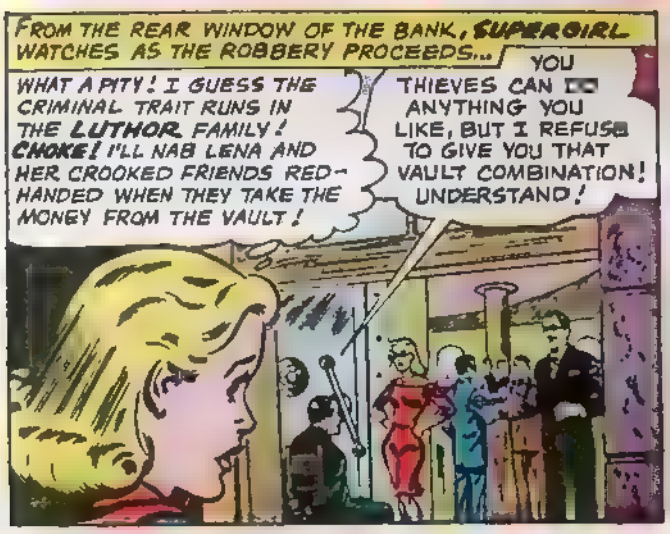

"MY EXPERIMENTS WERE ON THE BRINK OF SUCCESS, WHEN SUDDENLY..."
COUGH! COUGH!
THAT CHEMICAL FLASK I OVERTURNED HAS SET THE LAB AFIRE! FUMES... SMOKE... RADIATION...
HELP! SUPERBOY, HELP!
"LUCKILY, SUPERBOY WAS FLYING BY AND..."
LUTHOR'S INSIDE THAT FLAMING LAB! I'LL EXTINGUISH THE BLAZE WITH A MIGHTY SUPER-PUFF OF MY BREATH!
WHOOOSH
"THE FLAMES WERE SMOTHERED, BUT WHEN SUPERBOY ENTERED THE LAB..."
YOU RAT! YOUR SUPER-BREATH BLEW SOME BOTTLES OF CHEMICALS AGAINST EACH OTHER! THE GAS FUMES MADE MY HAIR FALL OUT! I'M BALD!
"FROM THAT MOMENT ON, I BEGAN TO HATE SUPERBOY! I DECIDED TO USE MY GENIUS TO OUTWIT HIM WITH CLEVER CRIMES!..."
HA,HA! I WAS CERTAIN SUPERBOY WOULD PURSUE ME AFTER THAT ROBBERY! THAT'S WHY I PREPARED THIS ESCAPE VEHICLE MADE OF TRANSPARENT GREEN KRYPTONITE!
I CAN'T FOLLOW HIM! THOSE KRYPTONITE RAYS WILL DESTROY ME!
BECAUSE OF MY CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES, THE TOWNSFOLK TOOK IT OUT ON MY PARENTS...
YOUR SON IS GIVING OUR TOWN A BLACK NAME! MOVE AWAY!
LUTHOR FAMILY GET OUT OF SMALLVILLE
"UNABLE TO STAND THE DISGRACE, MY PARENTS DISOWNED ME AND FLED AWAY IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT!"
WHERE WE GOING, DADDY? AND WHERE IS BROTHER LEX?
ER... YOUR BROTHER GOT KILLED IN A MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING ACCIDENT!
LENA MUST NEVER KNOW HER BROTHER IS A DESPERATE CRIMINAL IN JAIL! WE'LL CHANGE OUR LAST NAME TO THORUL AND SETTLE DOWN TO A NEW LIFE IN SOME DISTANT TOWN!
10


A SHORT TIME LATER MY PARENTS WERE KILLED IN AN AUTO ACCIDENT, LEAVING LENA AN ORPHAN! ALTHOUGH I'VE KEPT TRACK OF HER, I'VE NEVER REVEALED THAT I WAS STILL ALIVE! I DIDN'T WANT HER TO BE MIXED UP WITH CRIMINALS LIKE ME--OR SUFFER FROM THE STIGMA OF BEING RECOGNIZED AS MY SISTER!
I KNOW HER, LUTHOR! YOU'VE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! SHE'S A FINE GIRL!

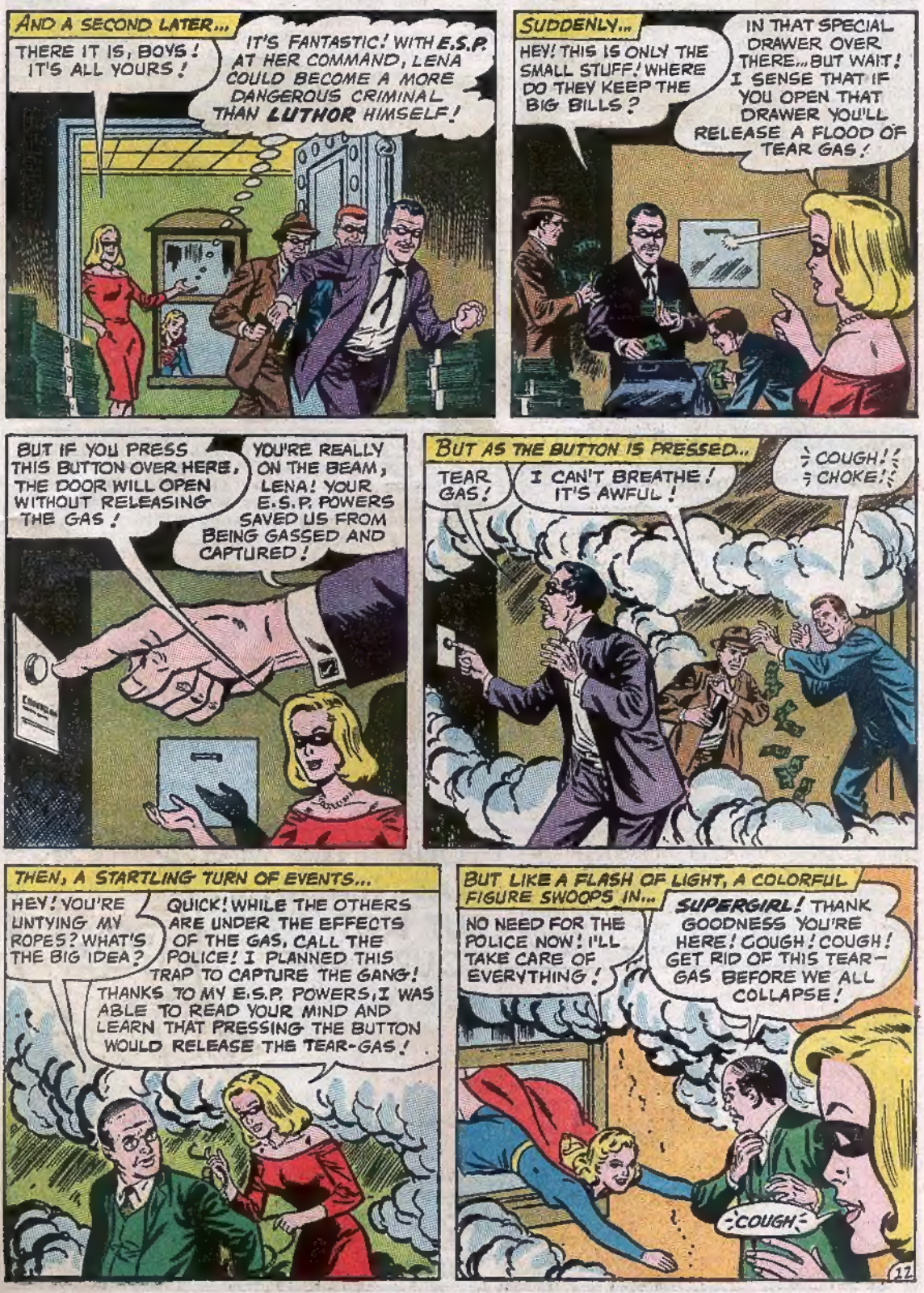

YOU'RE WRONG, SUPERGIRL! I'VE HEARD THROUGH THE UNDERWORLD GRAPEVINE THAT LENA HAS TIED UP WITH A GANG CALLED THE BANK BUSTERS! THEY'RE PLANNING A JOB AT THE MIDVALE BANK TODAY!
THE BANK BUSTERS! ALL RIGHT, LUTHOR, I'LL CHECK ON IT RIGHT AWAY!

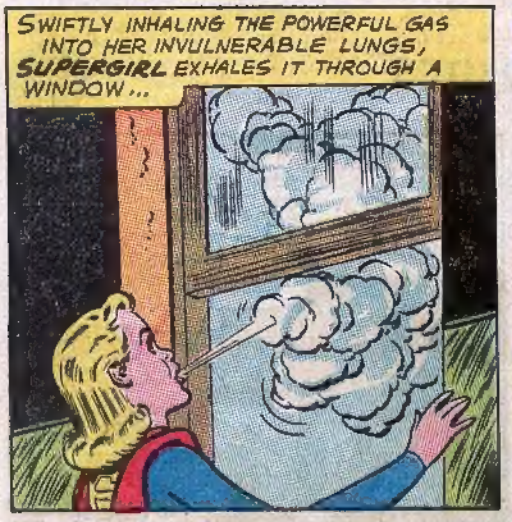
SUPERGIRL, I'M DEPENDING UPON YOU! I BEG YOU TO SAVE MY LITTLE SISTER FROM A LIFE OF CRIME!
I'LL DO ALL I CAN, LUTHOR!
I NEVER DREAMED THAT SOME DAY LUTHOR WOULD ASK MY HELP AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!

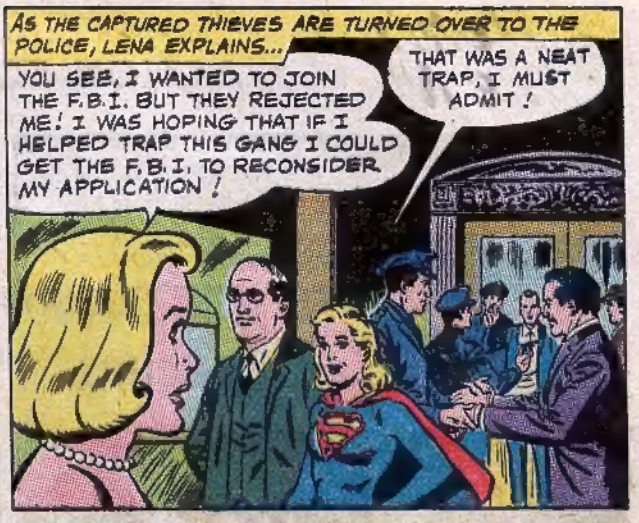

SHORT MOMENTS LATER, OUTSIDE THE MIDVALE BANK...
GULP! I DIDN'T BELIEVE LUTHOR'S STORY ABOUT LENA AND THOSE BANK ROBBERS, BUT HE WAS RIGHT! THERE SHE IS, ENTERING THE MIDVALE BANK WITH THE GANG! I'D BETTER WAIT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
BANK

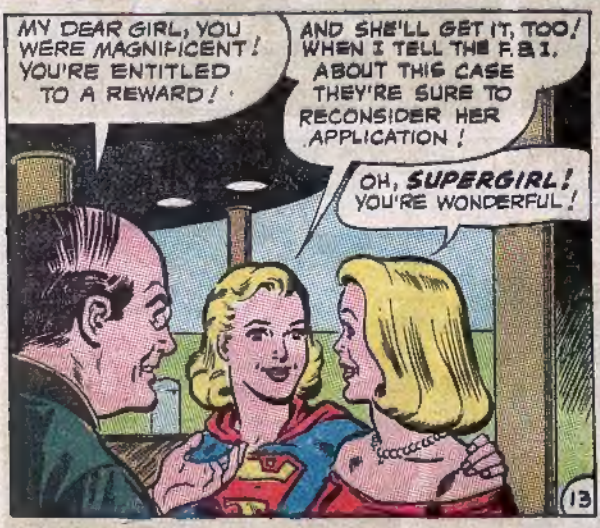

FROM THE REAR WINDOW OF THE BANK, SUPERGIRL WATCHES AS THE ROBBERY PROCEEDS...
WHAT A PITY! I GUESS THE CRIMINAL TRAIT RUNS IN THE LUTHOR FAMILY! CHOKE! I'LL NAB LENA AND HER CROOKED FRIENDS RED-HANDED WHEN THEY TAKE THE MONEY FROM THE VAULT!
YOU THIEVES CAN DO ANYTHING YOU LIKE, BUT I REFUSE TO GIVE YOU THAT VAULT COMBINATION! UNDERSTAND!

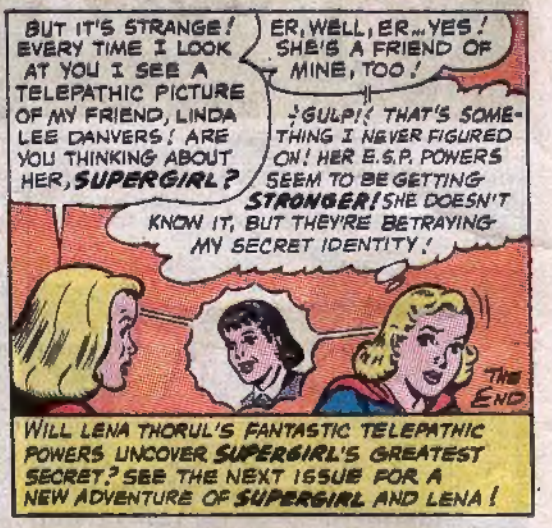
SO YOU WON'T TELL ME THE VAULT COMBINATION, EH? WELL, I'LL GET IT ANYHOW! WITH MY TELEPATHIC POWERS, YOUR MIND IS LIKE AN OPEN BOOK TO ME!
25 RIGHT...
12 LEFT...
7 RIGHT...


AND A SECOND LATER...
THERE IT IS, BOYS! IT'S ALL YOURS!
IT'S FANTASTIC! WITH E.S.P. AT HER COMMAND, LENA COULD BECOME A MORE DANGEROUS CRIMINAL THAN LUTHOR HIMSELF!
SUDDENLY...
HEY! THIS IS ONLY THE SMALL STUFF! WHERE DO THEY KEEP THE BIG BILLS?
IN THAT SPECIAL DRAWER OVER THERE... BUT WAIT! I SENSE THAT IF YOU OPEN THAT DRAWER YOU'LL RELEASE A FLOOD OF TEAR GAS!
BUT IF YOU PRESS THIS BUTTON OVER HERE, THE DOOR WILL OPEN WITHOUT RELEASING THE GAS!
YOU'RE REALLY ON THE BEAM, LENA! YOUR E.S.P. POWERS SAVED US FROM BEING GASSED AND CAPTURED!
BUT AS THE BUTTON IS PRESSED...
TEAR GAS!
I CAN'T BREATHE! IT'S AWFUL!
COUGH! CHOKE!
THEN, A STARTLING TURN OF EVENTS...
HEY! YOU'RE UNTYING MY ROPES? WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
QUICK! WHILE THE OTHERS ARE UNDER THE EFFECTS OF THE GAS, CALL THE POLICE! I PLANNED THIS TRAP TO CAPTURE THE GANG!
THANKS TO MY E.S.P. POWERS, I WAS ABLE TO READ YOUR MIND AND LEARN THAT PRESSING THE BUTTON WOULD RELEASE THE TEAR-GAS!
BUT LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHT, A COLORFUL FIGURE SWOOPS IN...
NO NEED FOR THE POLICE NOW! I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!
SUPERGIRL! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE! COUGH! COUGH! GET RID OF THIS TEAR-GAS BEFORE WE ALL COLLAPSE!
COUGH
12









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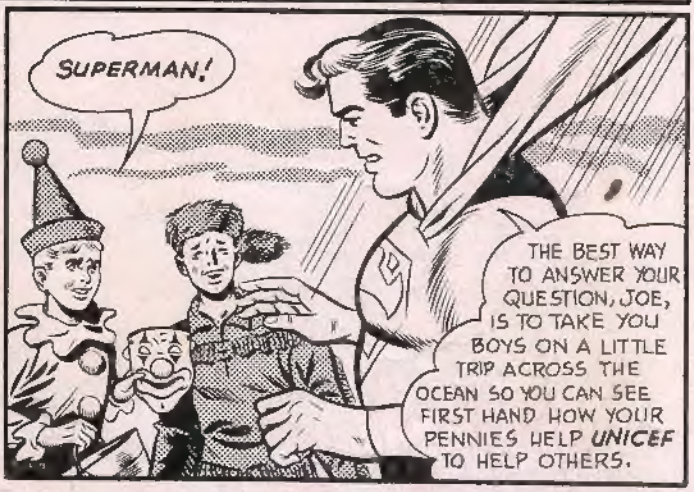
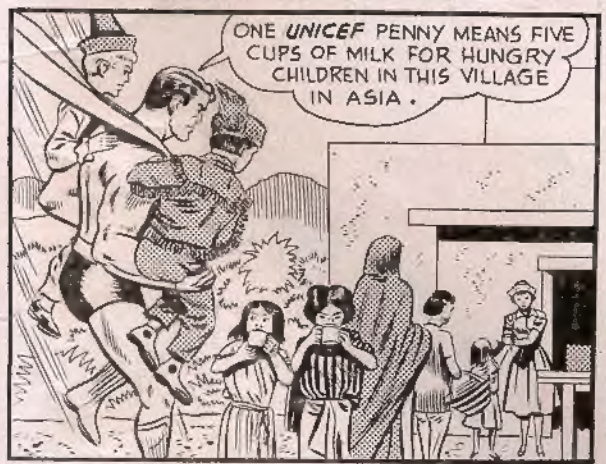
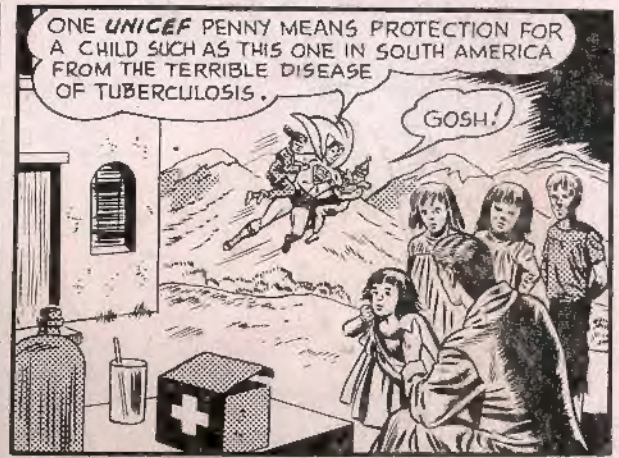
ON SALE EVERYWHERE... NOV. 8th

SUPERMAN talks about... "PENNIES for UNICEF!"







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